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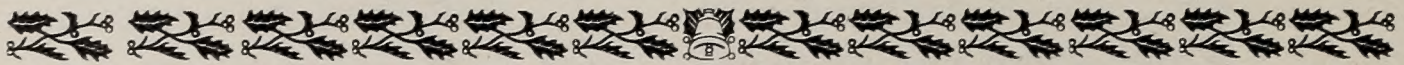
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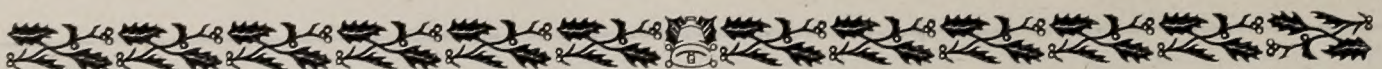
## *Canadian Winter Song*

WILLIAM WYE SMITH

I sing you a song of Canadian Winter;  
It is set to the tune of the jingling bells—  
And its chorus hangs neither on speaker nor printer,  
But free in the bosom its melody swells.  
Its step is the stride of the hardy snowshoer,  
Its rhythm the sigh of the breeze through the pine;  
And never Canadian suitor or wooer  
Cared more for his cause than I covet for mine!

When Summer and sunshine, and gladness and glory,  
Are flooding the earth, and the air and the sea—  
Our sources of happiness come like a story  
To which we but listen and laugh in our glee;  
But winter demands we should make our enjoyment  
In converse and friendship with all, as we can;—  
We are what we make ourselves; Winter employment  
Is making acquaintance with mind and with man!

Then out with the snowshoes, and rein up the horses!  
And let the snow batter from hoof and from heel;—  
Command the toboggan, and vie with the forces  
Of nature in swiftness—no fear shall we feel!  
With snowshoes, and sledges, and skates, and good nature—  
A smile in the morning, a welcome at night—  
We value our Winter, in every loved feature;  
The high noon of friendship—the prime of delight.



# THE O. A. C. REVIEW

"THE PROFESSION WHICH I HAVE EMBRACED REQUIRES A KNOWLEDGE OF EVERYTHING"

VOL. XXXV.

GUELPH, ONT., DECEMBER, 1922

No. 4

## In the British House of Commons

By O. J. STEVENSON, M.A., D. Paed.

**T**HERE HE IS!" "There's Lloyd George!" "Where, where?" "There! He's sitting down now. Don't you see him talking to Churchill?"

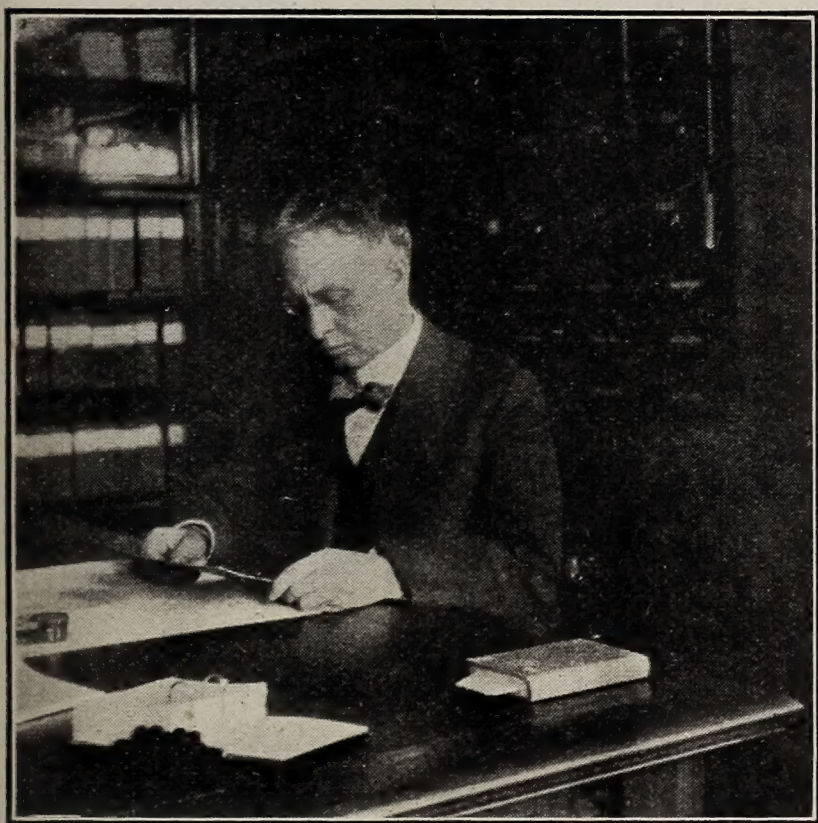
A decided buzz ran through the visitors' gallery. It was eleven p.m. the night of the great debate on Ireland following the murder of Sir Henry Wilson. We had failed to get tickets to admit us to the Gallery, and, with a hundred others, had waited in the "queue" of non-ticket holders, from 2.30 till 11, and had gained

In a few minutes the tellers who had been counting the vote, entered the chamber, bowed to the Speaker, then advanced to the great table in the centre, bowed again and announced the result, which was an overwhelming victory for the Government.

"Now just watch that Lloyd George stare!" whispered the "Diehard" who sat next to us. "Look at his eyes!" And sure enough when the vote was announced he opened his eyes wide and raised his eyebrows,—a mannerism of his to show his pleasure.

That ended the business of the day. The Speaker touched the button under his chair to put out the light in big Ben, the tower clock, which is always lighted when the House is in session; and the members filed out. Then from the lobbies in the rear came the cry, "Who's going home?" The Diehard explained to us as we were going out, that this cry has come down from earlier times when the streets were infested with robbers and it was unsafe for members to venture home alone.

When we got out, Parliament Square and Whitehall were almost deserted. The Diehard walked part way home with us—a bright witty Scotch clergyman—and we talked of the objects of historical interest by the way. When we came to the equestrian statue of Charles I. at Charing Cross, I repeated to him the stanzas by Lionel Johnson, which he had not heard before:



Dr. Stevenson

admission only at closing time. And now all the speech-making was over; the vote had been taken; and the members, Lloyd George and Churchill among others, were returning from the division lobbies to their seats in the House.

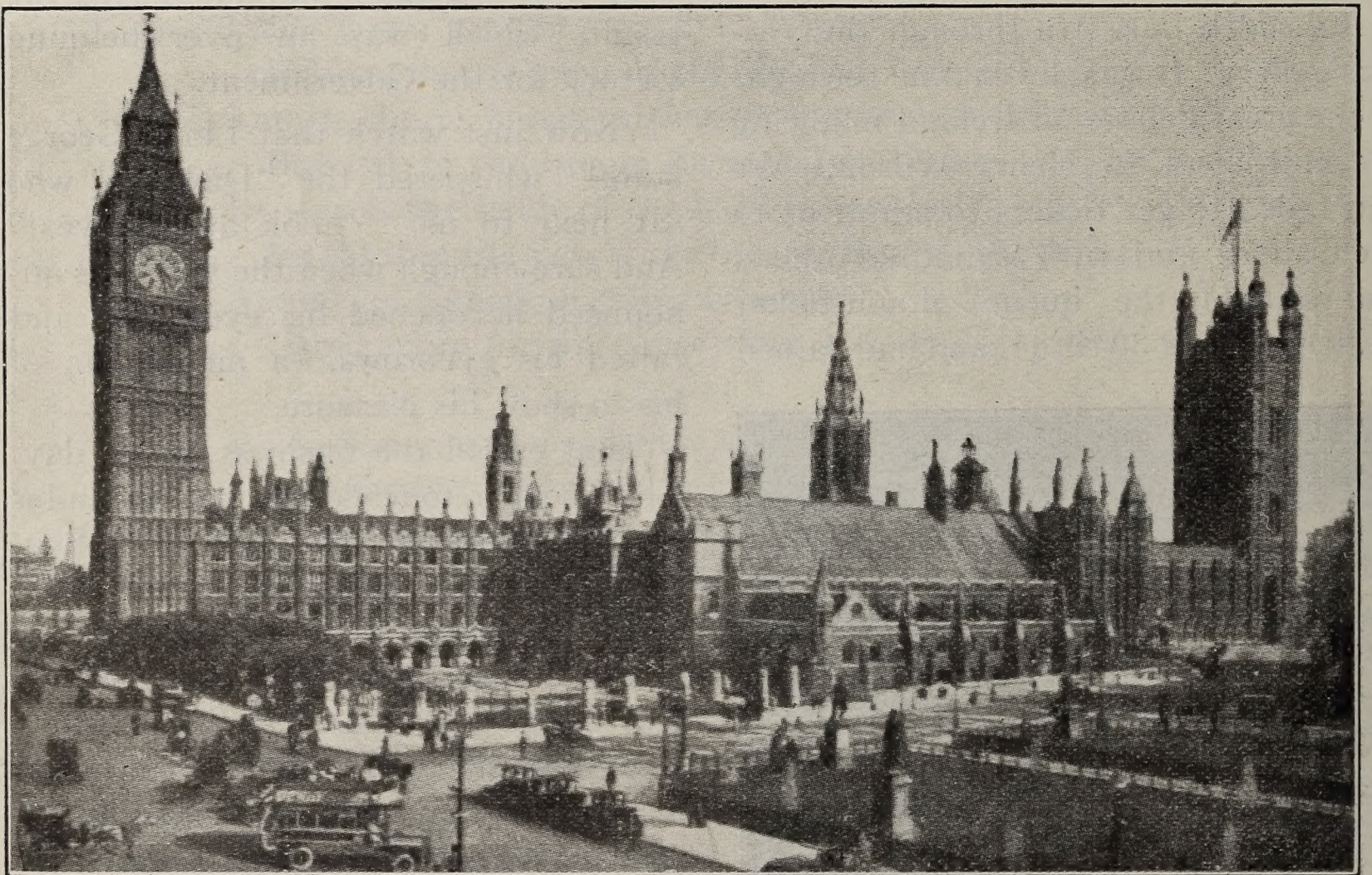
Comely and calm he rides,  
 Hard by his own Whitehall:  
 Only the night wind glides:  
 No crowds, nor rebels, brawl.

Gone, too, his Court; and yet,  
 The stars his courtiers are:  
 Stars in their stations set;  
 And every wandering star.

Alone, he rides, alone,  
 The fair and fatal King:  
 Dark night is all his own,  
 That strange and solemn thing.

## II.

The next time that we decided to visit the House we did not trust to the "queue." Through the kindness of a friend we were introduced to a member who took us into the House, showed us the division lobbies, the library, the terrace, the House of Lords, and finally brought us back to see the Speaker's procession at the opening of the House. No one is permitted to stand in the lobby to watch the procession unless accompanied by a member. When the



Houses of Parliament. House of Commons next the clock tower on the left; public entrance under the flag tower. Famous Westminster Hall in the Centre.

Which are more full of fate,  
 The stars, or those sad eyes?  
 Which are more still and great,  
 Those brows, or the dark skies?

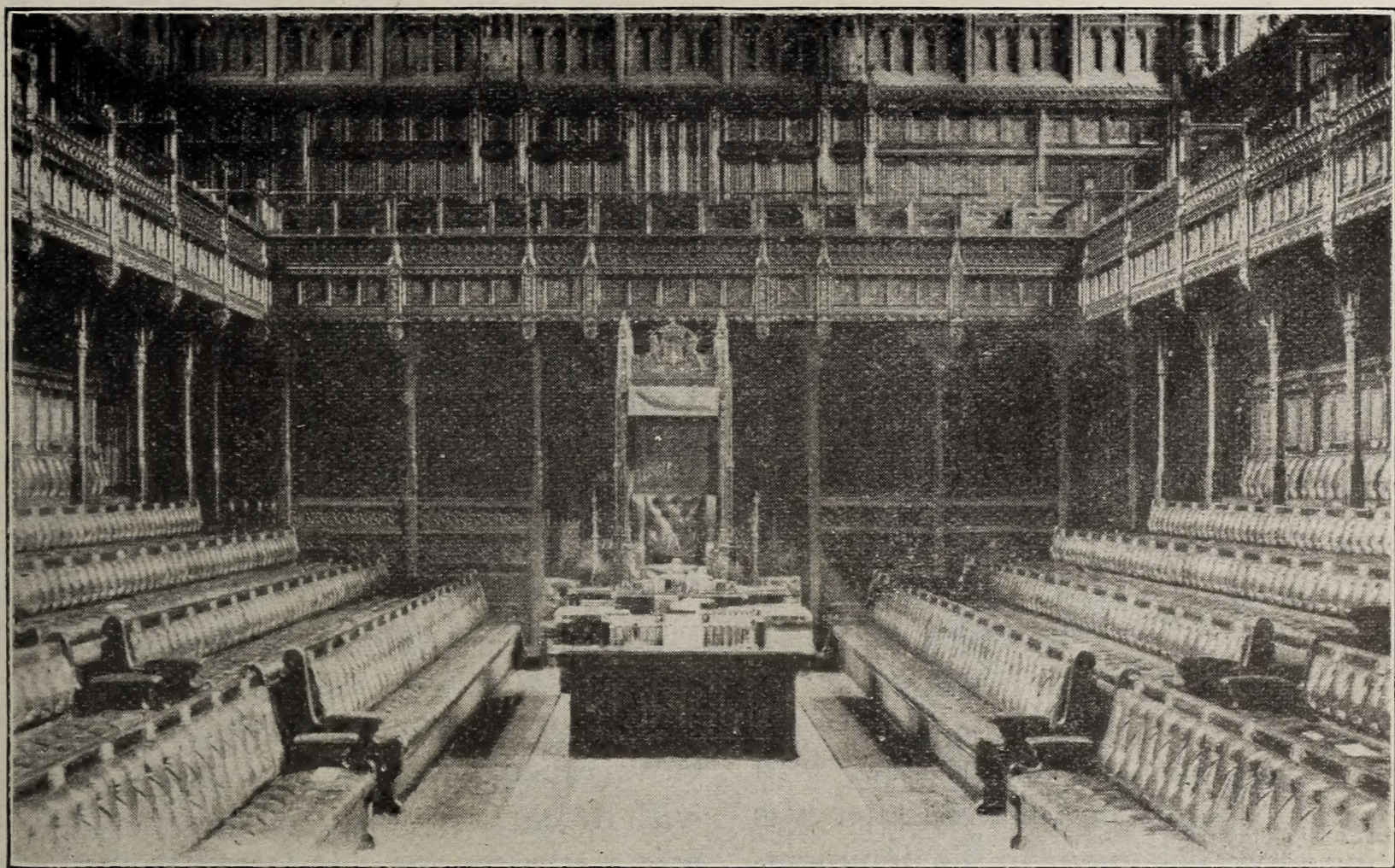
Our hotel was locked for the night when we reached it, and we had to ring for the hall-porter to let us in. "And so to bed," as Samuel Pepys would have said if he had been writing the diary of the day.

time comes for opening (2.30), the Speaker marches from his chambers in full regalia, with robe, wig, and silk breeches, attended by the chaplain and the mace-bearer and followed by train-bearers who hold the ends of his flowing robes. When he enters the Chamber the guards at the doors cry, "The Speaker's at prayers" and a few minutes later, "The Speaker's in the chair," to announce to every one with-

in hearing that the business of the House is about to begin.

For the first three-quarters of an hour the members of the Cabinet or their under-secretaries answer questions, which have been previously printed on the question paper. Sometimes the questions are most interesting; sometimes they are very dull. On this particular afternoon they were very interesting; and nothing could have given us a better idea of the great variety of miscellaneous business transacted

The gallery was only half-filled, and before the afternoon was over we began to think that we had had enough and were wasting time; but we stayed on and on. Four o'clock, five, six, seven,—the debate seemed interminable, and in the House itself only a sprinkling of members were left. Should we go home? Or might we miss something later in the evening that would be worth while? In the meantime the gallery had begun to fill up with Jews. An old Jew sat next us and



House of Commons, as seen from the Visitors' Gallery. The Government benches to the left; Speaker's chair in the centre.

by the British House of Commons, for the questions ranged all the way from the Irish situation, German reparations, and unemployment, to the regulation of shrieking motor-horns and the cost of the flower-beds in the Mall.

When the questions were over, the Speaker left the chair and the House went into committee to discuss certain matters affecting British Colonial policy. To "Colonials" the subject sounded interesting, but to our disappointment the speeches proved to be very tedious.

munched and munched from the contents of a paper bag which he had secreted in his tail-pocket. The noise sounded like the rustling of mice among papers. Still more Jews! The gallery was full now. A striking-looking man with a heavy evening cloak and wearing stars and other insignia on his coat, was shown into the distinguished visitors' gallery, who we were told later was the Governor of Jerusalem. What was it all about?

The explanation at length came. At

8 p.m. the House turned from the discussion of colonial affairs to the question of the British mandate in Palestine. The old Jew next us stopped munching and began to listen. Sir W. Joynson-Hicks moved a reduction of £100 in the salary of the Secretary of State (Mr. Winston Churchill), which is equivalent to a vote of censure,—and the Die-hard faction launched a fierce attack on the Government for its Palestine policy, and scathingly denounced the Zionist movement and the Rutenberg concessions. Sir William Joynson-Hicks, (Member for Twickenham) and Sir John Butcher (Member for York) led the attacking forces. The Jews in the gallery were uncomfortable, and could scarcely restrain their expressions of anger. Churchill was present throughout the debate, looking, as usual, bored and unconcerned. But about 9.30 Lloyd George came in; Churchill whispered something to him, and taking down a big black book from the table in front of him he pointed to something in it. Lloyd George read it and he and Churchill began to laugh like two school-boys. Another look, another fit of laughing, till Lloyd George was fain to cover his face with his hand. While Sir John Butcher was waxing more vehement in his denunciations the captain and the mate made merry in the midst of the storm.

Eight o'clock, nine, ten—eloquence, eloquence, and then at last Mr. Winston Churchill rose to reply. The House, which had been half empty began to fill up, and soon the benches were full. Churchill's reply was evidently looked upon as an event of some importance. In Churchill himself there was an immediate transformation. His face lighted up with a smile, and he spoke with the light and jaunty air of a man who is sure of himself and of his own powers. In two minutes the laboured denuncia-

tions of the Die-hards had vanished like mist, and Churchill had the House at his feet. He reached for the black book and quoted former utterances of his opponents on the Zionist Movement—utterances so enthusiastically in favor of the Zionists and, under the circumstances, so unexpected, that the House rocked with laughter. He answered the dramatic indignation of the Die-hards with ridicule and with clever logic; concluded his speech with a note of seriousness: and sat down amid a demonstration of applause and cheers. The House was completely won over. The Jews in the gallery were happy—happy! We too, were content, and after a nine-hour session with no paper bag to rustle, we were glad to hear the welcome call of "Who's going home?"

### III.

Our next adventure in the House of Commons was on the occasion of the great debate on "Fabric Gloves,"—a debate in reality on the principle of Free-Trade versus Protection. The daily papers for a week previous gave prominence to the forthcoming debate, and it was openly stated that the vote would be a test of strength for the Government, in which it might meet with defeat. As anticipated, the debate was a stirring one. It lasted from 3.30 till 11, and it would no doubt have gone on all night had not the Government applied the closure. During that time twenty different members spoke for and against the Government's proposal to place a duty on German-made gloves coming into Britain. Of most of the twenty members I have little recollection, but there are four or five who stand out very vividly in my memory.

Stanley Baldwin (Chancellor of the Exchequer in Bonar Law's Cabinet) introduced the bill. Then the leader of the Opposition rose to speak. Ten years ago to the nation and to the House

alike Mr. Asquith was little less than an oracle; but to-day even though he retains his old command of language, his public utterances fail to carry weight or even to stimulate interest. He has the appearance and manner, and even the voice of a man whose best energies have been dissipated and who has become flabby and inert and ineffectual.

When Mr. Asquith sat down, a tall, rather spare, but fresh-complexioned man who sat below the gangway, caught the Speaker's eye. We did not know at first who he was, but he challenged our attention and the attention of the House. There was a hint of Scotch accent in his speech, but his voice in itself did not carry well. The thing that held his audience was a certain eagerness and alertness of manner, a gift of concise expression, and a power of logical reasoning which went to the heart of the subject and seemed for the moment to be unanswerable. The members of the House were doubly interested in his expression of opinion, for they had not been sure until then which side he was intending to support. But he did not leave them long in doubt,—he supported the Government. It was Bonar Law, the best-loved member of the House, we were told, where the personal affection of the members is concerned.

Of all the other speakers the one that I remember best was a Socialist, an old fellow with white hair and beard, who wore a coarse home-spun suit and a workman's colored flannel shirt with turned-down collar. He professed to be amused at Bonar Law's arguments, but although there was much vehement dogmatism and much abuse in his own speech, there was little argument. He hopes, so he declared, to be a member of a Labour Cabinet some day! But before the debate was over, because of his rude and ill-tempered interruptions

the Speaker had to remind him sharply that "Members must behave themselves" in the House.

There were two other speeches that I should like to describe,—that of Captain Wedgwood Benn, whose powers of reasoning and quickness of retort are not to be despised; and that of Sir Philip Lloyd Graeme, a sprightly and energetic young gentleman, now a member of Bonar Law's cabinet. But it is now 11 p.m. and the Editor of the Review is about to apply the closure!

#### IV.

We had haunted the House for a fortnight, but had not heard Lloyd George! We had seen him time and again, but it had been our fate to miss hearing him speak. Then an unexpected turn of good fortune came to us. We heard him speak twice,—on India and on the Greco-Turkish question. On both occasions we owed our good fortune to a certain unnamed official of the House who gave us a "tip" that the premier was going to speak. On the afternoon of the closing day of the Session we received a phone message from our friend. "Come down! Lloyd George is going to speak on Greece! I have tickets for you!" And we eagerly rushed for the "underground" and went.

The House was to adjourn at 4 p.m., and it was a little after three when Lloyd George rose to speak. He looked tired about the eyes, but there was no trace of tiredness in his speech. He spoke dramatically and with intense feeling and the House and the galleries listened in tense silence broken only by spontaneous outbursts from both sides of the House as he denounced the ingratitude and treachery of "the unspeakable Turk." I had heard it said that Lloyd George has none of the "tricks" of an orator, but he has the natural gifts,—a voice surprisingly light

in tone, but intensely sympathetic; expressive gestures, especially the use of the uplifted forefinger to emphasize a point; and a half-French shrug of the shoulders to express certain emotions; but, above all, the power of choosing a magic word, or a telling metaphor which illuminates his whole theme with a sudden flash of light. We had heard him spoken of as "The little Welsh wizard," and now we understood! The speech lasted nearly an hour, but it seemed to us that he had only begun when Mr. Chamberlain tapped him on the shoulder and pointed to the inexorable clock which showed that the hour fixed for the adjournment had come. A mo-

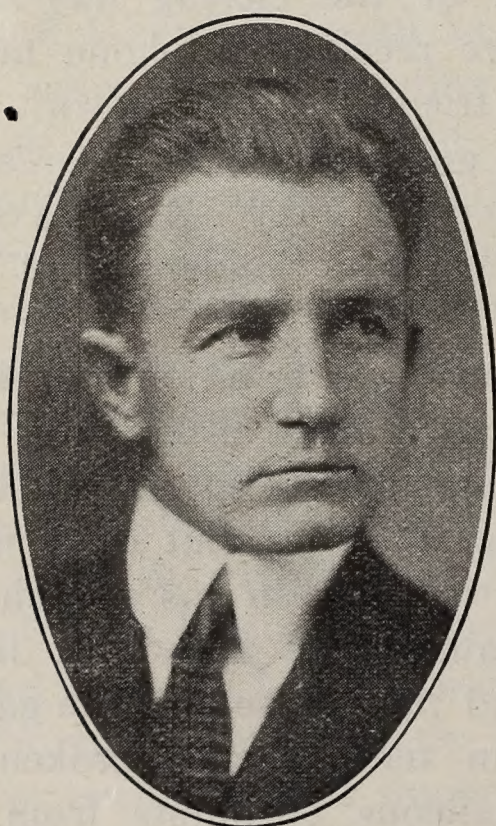
ment later he had resumed his seat, and in a few minutes the members were filing out. Lloyd George stopped, in passing, to shake hands with the clerks of the House, and then passed out behind the Speaker's chair. And thus, as Fate willed it, ended the six years of his premiership,—six years the most momentous and stormy in the history of Britain!

"I wouldn't have missed it for anything!" exclaimed the countryman who sat near us, with a tremor of gladness in his voice, as we made our way down the long corridor. "I wouldn't have missed it for anything!" And so say we also!

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## Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products Limited

By PROF. R. D. COLQUETTE.



Professor R. D. Colquette

ONTARIO Co-operative Dairy Products Limited is an organization for the co-operative marketing of dairy products. It was incor-

porated by a special Act introduced at the last session of the Ontario Legislature by Hon. Manning Doherty. At first it will confine its activities to the marketing of cheese and butter. If a sufficient volume of these is pledged to warrant going ahead it will begin operations with the output of 1923.

Membership in the organization is on a factory basis. A co-operative or joint stock cheese factory or creamery joins as an organization. The patrons of a privately owned cheese factory form a non-capital co-operative dairy association which becomes the member. With a private creamery, the owner is eligible for membership and not the patrons. This special arrangement is necessary because the membership in a co-operative marketing organization is confined to those who have the selling

control over the product which it handles. Most, if not all creameries buy the cream outright from their patrons, manufacture the butter and sell it. In that they differ from cheese factories the patrons of which invariably retain the selling control over the cheese, arranging with the factory owner for its manufacture on a contract basis.

Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products Limited is, during its organization period, controlled by a provisional board of directors which was named in the Act of Incorporation. As soon as the membership is secured the provisional board will be succeeded by a democratically elected directrate. For purposes of government the factories comprising the membership will be grouped into districts, each group having approximately the same output. No group shall consist of more than 25 factories located in adjacent territory. Each member-factory shall elect one delegate to an annual meeting of its group. At the annual meeting the business statement of the company for the previous year will be presented, its general policies discussed and a director elected to represent the district on the central board. A large and costly central meeting is thereby made unnecessary and the dangerous system of voting by proxy avoided. After their election the new directors will meet at headquarters and elect their own officers for the year.

The organization will be financed by stock subscribed by its members. Stock subscriptions are on the basis of the output.

This arrangement conforms to the principle that in a co-operative marketing organization each member should provide capital according to the extent to which it utilizes the organization's facilities. A schedule has been drawn up covering the amounts to be sub-

scribed by factories of different sizes. The value of stock taken will be approximately one-half cent per pound on the output for one season. Dividend on capital are limited to seven per cent.

In common with all co-operative marketing associations of this type, Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products Limited has a marketing agreement or contract with its members. The agreement binds the member to market all its product through the company while its membership continues. There are no withdrawal privileges during the first three years. After 1925 the contract continues automatically in force from year to year, but may be cancelled at the end of any year by giving notice between December 1 and 15.

With shipments being made by a large number of factories each week it would manifestly be impossible to keep each consignment separate until after it was sold. Pooling is therefore necessary. When a consignment is received it will be graded and a record kept of the amount and quality. The consignment then loses its identity, being pooled or mingled with other products of like kind and quality. An advance of 80 per cent. of the current market price is then returned to the consignee. The pools of the different grades will be of one month's duration. From the pools sales will be made in quantity and further returns made to the members as funds from the sales accumulate. Final payment for each member's contribution to a pool will be made within two weeks after the pool is sold out. The total payment received by the member will be the average net price received for the pool or pools into which its product graded. Costs of handling, interest on capital and allotments to reserve will be estimated in advance and deductions from returns made on that basis. A safe

margin will be allowed and at the end of the financial year any excess funds that may have accumulated will be prorated amongst the members on the basis of the volume of business done for each. The organization will make no profits for itself. It is a non-profit marketing organization doing business for its members at cost.

Merchandising will be substituted for dumping. At present each factory dumps its product on the market irrespective of the demand and against every other factory. Merchandising means orderly marketing; disposing of the product according to the consumptive demand. It calls for business management of the highest type and the best manager available will be engaged. To secure him it will be necessary to pay a competitive salary. Paying a large salary does not make a competent manager but the man who is able to efficiently manage an organization handling the large volume of business which the Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products Limited hopes to have will be one who is able to command what may look to the average farmer as a handsome remuneration. The only safe policy, however, is to secure the best man available and pay what is necessary to secure his services. No large co-operative marketing organization can afford to monkey with amateur managers.

It is impossible to outline in advance and in detail the business policy of the organization in selling the product of its members. That is a matter for the business management to decide. Nothing rash or unconsidered will be attempted. Whether or not the company will enter the export end of the business, or store on a large scale to meet the requirements of the season of small production are matters that will be decided as the occasion arises. The test of an

efficient manager will be his ability to decide just such questions in the interests of the producers.

The objective of the membership campaign is to secure marketing agreements covering at least 50 per cent. of the cheese and 20 per cent. of the creamery butter produced in the province. The time set for attaining this objective is January 15th, 1923. If by that date it has not been reached for either cheese or butter the members who have signed up will be notified and they will have the privilege of withdrawing their membership. If they so decide, however, they can begin operations with a smaller percentage, of the total produce signed up. The right of withdrawal under these conditions applies to cheese and butter separately.

The question may be asked: Why 50 per cent. of the cheese and only 20 per cent. of the butter? The answer is that a far larger proportion of the butter than of the cheese made in the province is consumed here. Last year the consumption of butter in Ontario nearly equalled the production while probably 90 per cent. of Ontario cheese was consumed outside the province. Much of the butter is sold direct to local dealers for local consumption while nearly all of the cheese is shipped to distant markets. There is therefore a greater opportunity for rendering a marketing service for cheese than for butter, hence the policy of the organization to make cheese marketing its major activity for the first few years.

The membership campaign is being confined at present to cheese factories of which there are about 800 in the province. The magnitude of the task may be judged from the fact that a special meeting of the patrons of each factory must be called. It is only at such a meeting that the patrons as a body can legally take the steps neces-

sary to become a member. County committees have been appointed to make arrangements for meetings and otherwise assist in the campaign. When the cheese factory campaign is well

under way arrangements will be made for canvassing the creameries. It is a big effort, worthy of an industry of the magnitude and importance of dairying in Ontario.

## Cabin Stories

By STERLING WATERMAN, B. S. A.

WE left Pine Tree point about four o'clock, intent on reaching our snug little cabins at the mouth of the river before dark. Before we got a mile out on the lake a fog settled—one of those cold, clammy fogs that chill one to the bone in no time. We couldn't see fifty feet ahead of the motor boat, but we knew no one knew the lake better than our friend, the Old Timer of "Shanty Stories."

He was very busy tamping down his pipe with a blackened, calloused forefinger. At last it was drawing in a satisfactory manner and he found leisure to talk.

"You fellers must have seen some great fogs in London when you was in them parts," he remarked. "I heard they often were so thick you could drive a nail in it anywhere and hang your hat and coat on it and settle down for the night.

We said we'd heard some stories to that effect.

"Ain't got nothin' on a fog I saw once on this lake," he said. "I'll tell you about it. Thirty years ago we had colder winters than we have now. I've seen this here lake freeze solid over night, and when it turns cold like that and the air is damp there's generally a bad fog. At that time there was only one boat on these waters, the old Beaver, you'll remember it, Jim—they

used ter run excursions on her. It was about the middle of November and Harris took her to Bewdley, at the head of the lake for a scow-load of wheat. The day was kind of foggy like this and towards evening it turned colder. Harris was afraid to stay over night for fear he'd get froze in, so he started back in daylight. A fog came down and he couldn't see six inches from the wheelhouse. He tried to open the door to get out on deck and believe me or not he could hardly push the fog back it was so thick. Well, he couldn't think what the d—l to do for a few minutes, but decided he had to get out of that, quick. So he and Al. Young and Old Towser, up here, got scoop shovels and cut that fog out in chunks and dumped it over the back of the boat. It took them all night to get the four miles to the landing, but they made it by daylight, an' you could see the tunnel they cut right from the landing to the head of the lake. They had to haul the wheat to Port Hope by sleigh, as the lake froze up the next day. I hope she doesn't freeze hard to-night or we'll have to live in Herald's shack till we can walk home."

He smiled and we knew he wouldn't mind spending a few days there, as the stock would be well taken care of by the young lads at home.

By this time we were nearing the

rice beds, and after rounding the floating lighthouse, poked into the main channel where we knew a warm cabin and a real hunter's meal awaited us. The engine shut off, we glided underneath the willows and crawling stiffly out we tied up to an upturned root. A few minutes' walk and Tom silhouetted against the light of the cabin, yelled to hurry up. We did and very soon were satisfied and contented.

"Believe me Tom," remarked one of the party, "You are no slouch of a cook," and he helped himself to more partridge and bacon.

"He ought to be good," grunted the Old Timer, "he's had four years' cookin' on the drive. Did I ever tell you of the French cook we had who was chased by a ghost on Jubilee point?"

We hadn't heard about that.

"Well," he began, "Frenchy, I dunno what his name was,—Frenchy was cook for the Rathburn Lumber Company when they used to bring drives down to Trenton by these waters. He was a darned good cook too, and men always tried to get on a gang if he was there.

"Well, we got as far as the bend up here when our tow-boat broke her propeller on a log and we had to tie up. A feller by the name of Gilman was running the hotel at Jubilee then, and it was a tough place. The boss knew if the gang ever got down there he'd never see them for a week so he chained all the boats and put a padlock on them. Frenchy was near heart-broken for he did like 'whiskey blong,' as he called that white poison they used to sell to rivermen and Indians. It should have been called squirrel whiskey like that stuff they have in the mountains in Kentucky—two glasses makes a man want to climb trees. Frenchy came to me and asked if I could get him to Jubilee. 'Just one leetle drenk,' he says, 'just one an' then we come right

back. No more, just one.' It always paid to keep in with the cook, and I knew there was an old canoe across the river so I told Frenchy if he'd swim with me we'd get it and go down. 'Sweem,' says Frenchy, 'I'd sweem to Hastings for a drink right now.' He sure wanted one for the water was cold and that's twenty-five miles.

"Well, we swum across the river with our clothes on a log, got the canoe and got to Jubilee all right. We went up to the bar and had a couple and then Gilman started to tell Frenchy about the woman who was drowned in the bathtub a while before. 'They say her hant is still around here yet,' he says. 'I aint seen it but I always take enough before I turn in so I won't.' Frenchy's eyes got wide and he whispered to me, 'Maybee we go back now. This hant—maybee she come to-night. It ver' bad to see a hant—I think we go, queek.' So we started down to where we left our canoe. We got in and Frenchy remembered he'd left his plug on the bar, so I told him I'd wait while he went for it.

"He went up the bank, steppin' pretty lively and lookin' on all sides at once and I seed him go into the bar. He just got about halfway back when one of the women dressed in white came out of the ice house and started for the house. With a wild screech, Frenchy started for the water about ten feet at a jump and never stopped till he piled into the canoe. 'Queek, queek,' he stuttered, his teeth chatterin' like bones, 'paddle—paddle—the hant it get us for sure,' and he dropped on his knees and started to pray. I could hardly paddle for laughin' but the man was scared stiff. Anyway we got back without the boss catchin' u's, but Frenchy never took another drink after, and believes to this day he saw a 'hant.'

"That chap Gilman was a funny card,

too. He used to tell a story of an uncle of his who ran a hotel at Bletcher's Corners, just out of Port Hope. This uncle had one of them old muzzle loaders that you had to put a cap on to fire off. He was an excitable kind of an old feller an' would often forget to put a cap on or even load up after shootin' once. Anyway he was out one day after bear and ran on to a big lad just up on the sand hills. He hadn't time to load so he dropped a four-inch nail in the bar'l and pulled the trigger, and that gun had such a strong reputation it drove the nail through the bear's tail into a tree, and held him there till the old man killed it with an axe."

We saw that we had the old chap in a story-telling mood, so we nodded appreciatively and he went on.

"We used to have great times in those days. Work in the camps in winter, on drives till June and harvest after that till the loggin' camps started again. We used to pack all our grub in on our backs the first trip because the teams never got in till the snow fell and you couldn't get a wagon over the trails. Them half-breeds was great packers.

The Rathburn people offered a prize one time to the chap who could carry the most the farthest. Rathburn's wife and a lot more people was there."

"It was back on Loon Lake afore it was cleared and they'd come to see what a camp was like. They must have to see pretty bad for it was forty miles from Peterboro an' in the depth of winter. They gave us all a holiday and since packin' wasn't as hard work as handlin' an axe or saw all day we all went in for it. Of course there was all kinds of jokes pulled off. They was for givin' the prize to a young breed until they found he'd emptied his boxes of corned beef and put in shavings an' nailed them up. So they weighed each load, an' what do you think the best man carried? He had only shoulder straps an' tump line, but he carried a barrel of coal-oil—seven hundred and forty pounds—a quarter mile, an that's no yarn either."

"Well boys, if we're goin' to the other end of the lake in the mornin' we'd better turn in."

And we did.

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## Beekeeping for the College Man

MORLEY PETTIT, First Provincial Apiarist.

WHEN a laboring man at the Ontario Agricultural College gave up a good job to manage a small farm raising chickens and bees and vegetables, he was thought to be taking a pretty big chance. His bees gradually supplanted the hens and then the garden truck, until this year he is reported to have a crop of a hundred tons of honey, which even at present prices will probably give him a better

income than his college job would have grown to, even though he had joined the union.

While holding a professional position at the college I was frequently asked to advise students as to their life plans. It was usually men who had become interested in beekeeping and were wondering if it was worth following up seriously. I always considered it worthy of the best that any young person could

put into it and advised accordingly. A few who took my advice are making good, and so far as I know have not regretted it. Some who took up beekeeping, but not wholeheartedly, have fallen by the wayside, and the majority were led by counter influences to specialize in other branches of agriculture and will be slow in getting back to beekeeping, if they ever do. I personally dropped out of professional into commercial beekeeping at the end of 1917, and my only regret has ever been that I did not do it a few years sooner.

joke in college halls. It took years of hard labor to live down the joke, years of toil in back offices and basement rooms and borrowed class rooms. A new generation had to be reared in student body, faculty and president's chair, to say nothing of the Apiculture department itself. But it had to come, and it is coming now—the new day, when it is not necessary to apologize for being a beekeeper, or even to make a joke when bees are mentioned.

Present day students at the O. A. C. are to be congratulated on having a



HOME YARD OF THE PETIT APIARIES

Of course at that time the subject stood almost alone in the curriculum. From the beginning Apiculture had a course of lectures in the first year but no one took it seriously. From the time the first lecturer used to promise to recite some of his poetry to the students as a reward for listening to his lecture, to the time the last outside lecturer used to amuse them by making suggestive references to certain facts in the life history of the bee, Apiculture was a

fairly presentable building devoted exclusively to Beekeeping. It does not represent the value of the industry in comparison with the other buildings on the campus, but it is better than the basement of the Domestic Science building. Since I have graduated from a civil servant to a voter I may be allowed to tell a little story in this connection. When the federal grant to agriculture first began to loosen the purse strings of the Ontario Depart-

ment of Agriculture, I was naturally one of the first ones to ask for a building, having a rapidly growing department and no building at all. We were voted the magnificent sum of \$8,000.00. When the most modest plans I could draw called for \$16,000.00. the whole project fell flat, and the Apiculture Department had to struggle on until a little later it cost four times that amount to put up a building and then some.

I can also rejoice with the present-day student that a full course in Beekeeping is opening up to him if he elects to take that subject. In my time I had to do my very best for the first year students in the fall term, and soak them if possible at the Christmas examination, for it was my last and only chance at them. It is true that second year men could write their so-called thesis on a beekeeping subject, but, aside from that, all beekeeping instruction had to be secured outside the curriculum. In spite of this, there were some who took the trouble to prepare material for the graduation thesis on a beekeeping subject, and have since become a credit to the college as Apiculture specialists. Of these, not the least is the present Provincial Apiarist, Prof. Millen, and another is his nephew, Mr. Atkins, who graduated in '15 (I think it was) and has since held important lecturing positions in the U. S. A. Selwyn is, I believe, my only graduate who is now engaged in commercial honey production, and he was that before coming to college at all. Kingsmill has backslidden to the status of a "middle man," and Munro early succumbed to the lure of a salary and matrimony. Besides these, many good men who early accepted beekeeping and found there was nothing for them in the curriculum after the first year, dropped out of a course of study which they considered was of no value to them and were lost

to the college as graduates, but gained by the beekeeping world as successful honey producers.

The graduate in Apiculture is just another example of the college graduate who fails to become a practitioner of what he is supposed to be taught. To start in beekeeping requires considerable capital, and to paraphrase the saying of the colored man, that's what the graduate feels he has everything else but. While he is wondering how to surmount this difficulty along comes an offer of a nice position with public life and contact with people, and above all a steady salary, not very large but sure,—not dependent on crops or market prices. This looks mighty good to him, especially if he has made a proper use of the advantages across the campus and is looking forward to starting a little home of his own at an early date. The chances are he falls for it, and if he does and assumes the responsibilities of married life before obtaining a good working grounding in practical beekeeping, and before establishing at least one apiary, it is good-bye to his first love for years if not for life. This is the easy way, but let the young man who has health and ambition take my advice, (and I am not alone in this) and do not settle to any salaried position where there is not steady and fairly rapid promotion, and always if possible have a second string to your bow.

The present standard of living and cost of equipment makes it very difficult for anyone past the age of about twenty-five, and practically impossible for a married man to learn and become established in beekeeping, unless of course he is able to devote spare time to building up experience and an apiary, or has an independent income to tide him over the initial years. It has been my privilege to watch the progress of quite a number of young men first as

students and then as commercial beekeepers. We meet both surprises and disappointments. For best results we like the Ontario farm boy in his early twenties and do not care a cent whether he knows a drone from a worker when he first comes so long as he is healthy, quick and active, honest and true, loyal, and more interested in bees than anything else. Sometimes the city boy's wider experience gives him an initiative that makes up for his lack of a country bringing up. But I cannot see that a course in the theory of beekeeping without previous practical experience adds much to a man's value in the apiary the first year. I believe it is still required that a man shall have had at least one year on a farm before entering the Ontario Agricultural College. This is as it should be, and as beekeeping is no more related to Agriculture than fox ranching or skunk farming. one year, or twenty years on a farm in no way qualifies a man to study Apiculture. We prefer the farm boy, not because of his agricultural training, but because we think he has had a little better chance to become a wholesome citizen because of his country bringing-up. On the other hand we have had city-bred helpers who have made just as good beekeepers although they came to work without having ever seen the inside of a hive of bees. The main point is that theory without practice is of less value than practice with what theory can be picked up along the way, and practice followed by a course in theory is best of all. So I hope it is to be an unqualified requirement of the new course in Apiculture that the student shall have spent at least one season in commercial beekeeping. After that he is able to really grasp and appreciate the practical truths set forth in the classroom. He is also prepared to take a re-

sponsible position immediately on graduation.

Since the graduate is perforce tempted by a salaried and professional position it may be well to look at the openings of this sort for apiculture specialists. When I organized the Apiculture department at the O. A. C. in 1910, there was no other such department in Canada, and only one something like it in the U. S. A. It was self-evident to anyone familiar with the situation as I was that it would only be a few years until practically all the provinces and states would be taking up the work and making openings for graduates in apiculture. This is exactly the condition which now prevails and with few exceptions these positions have had to be filled either with entomologists having all their beekeeping to learn or with beekeepers having little or no college training of any kind. Had a foundation of respect for beekeeping been built up during the earlier years of the college so that I could have been given a place on the curriculum to start training men when the department was organized many of these positions would now be occupied by graduates of the O. A. C. to the advancement of the industry and the prestige of the college. However, it is better late than never, and I believe this work is still in its infancy, and good openings for well-trained graduates are sure to occur from time to time.

There are just two obstacles for the beginner in beekeeping. Perhaps it would be better to say there are two great weaknesses in the industry as it now stands. These are lack of organized selling of the product, and lack of organized occupation of the pasture. The former gives rise to a very serious situation right now, when the free-for-all scramble for customers occurs each year, just as soon as honey is ready for

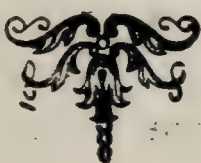
the market. It approaches a panic when there is a fairly good crop, and without discussing the foolishness of the unseemly haste to dispose of a non-perishable food while the markets are glutted with perishable foods which compete with honey it goes without saying that the continuance of the industry as a profitable undertaking is absolutely dependent on the formation in the near future of some adequate organization for the proper disposal of the product. This is readily within the realm of probability as we only have to follow the example of several other industries which have successfully solved the same problem.

The other impediment to a proper development of beekeeping is by no means so easily removed. There is no three-mile limit recognized by beekeepers in placing apiaries, and no accepted standard as to the number of colonies which should be set in each apiary. Pastures and seasons vary so that this would be difficult to standardize, but there are some facts about the flight of bees which even the veteran beekeepers do not seem to know. I have known an apiary of two hundred and fifty colonies to store twenty-five thousand pounds of alsike honey in a season when they had to fly two and a half miles before they could start work. On this basis for best results in all season apiaries should not be less than five miles apart, yet we find it a common practice for old beekeepers, not especially beginners, to set apiaries from one to two miles apart, and to prove how they are losing by this we learn that they are well pleased with average crops which are fifty per cent. less than

we are securing in localities which are at least no better stocked with honey plants, but are as yet not overstocked with bees.

Just what will be the outcome of this condition it is difficult to predict. The nearest parallel is the case of the Western rancher who is rapidly becoming extinct through the encroachment of settlers. Will the commercial beekeepers be crowded to extinction by their own expansion like carrots in unthinned rows, or will some system be evolved by which a beekeeper can claim his territory and keep others out.

There is plenty of room for good beekeepers in Ontario provided they will face these problems fairly and remember the golden rule. The throes of throat-cutting, price-cutting through which we are now passing are I hope but the growing pains of a powerful young industry. The greatest menace is the pasture crowding which is going on among old as well as young. Where this will end I cannot tell, but the condition in some of the older districts is certainly not pleasant to see and calls for a great revision of ideas from a selfish as well as an ethical standpoint. Perhaps someone will work out a solution to this very real problem which is peculiar to beekeeping. It should be incorporated in the plan of the co-operative association. I am optimistic that these two impediments will be removed. When they are a hearty welcome is extended to all progressive beekeepers, for a greatly increased production of honey under right marketing conditions would make a staple instead of a spasmodic luxury of this most wholesome of Ontario's natural foods.



# Man or Parrot?

*Inspired by a Lecture on Hens.*

THE other day I went to a lecture and it set me thinking. Extraordinary thing, but there it is. I am in my fourth year.

The lecture was on Poultry. Now there are those in this world who would smile if they were told that the study of hens is a valuable mental stimulant. Not long since I myself would have laughed out aloud, being the possessor—the proud possessor—of a violent prejudice against domesticated fowl. I looked upon them as producers of feathers, parasites, odour and noise—a strange contrast to boiled eggs and roast chicken, to which I am very partial. My slight acquaintance with them as a Sophomore, when I gingerly felt their pelvic bones and other intimate parts, and when I tried half-heartedly to discover very subtle differences in their heads, did nothing to dispel this distaste. As far as the birds were concerned it appeared to be mutual.

But dislikes are often founded on ignorance. Mine was, and I realized the depth of its foundation at that lecture. Most of us came away a little dazed—but with a new-born respect for the poultry department. It was no ordinary lecture, no one had any notes, no one felt any wiser—in fact, we all felt much less wise—but we were all thinking. Some of us were no little disturbed. We had been asked a lot of simple questions which we found we could not answer. We found out that some of our pet ideas, blindly absorbed in our first three years, might possibly not bear analysis. Did we, of the fourth year, know what “inbreeding” was? Had we any ideas about “nutritive ratios?” Had we any ideas about anything? “It is about time,” said the

Professor, as we sat gazing stupidly at him, “that you fellows were done with spoonfeeding.” He told us nothing, but we learnt a lot. There was evidently a good deal of reading which would have to be done. There was a thesis to be written that demanded a clear understanding of all the fundamentals of flock management. One thing was certain: we were to work out our own salvation; we must do our own thinking.

As I said, we came away a little dazed. Our preconceived notions of what a lecture should be, founded on three years experience, had received a jolt. Apparently we were no longer (in poultry at least) to be provided with cut and dried allotments of facts, predigested, divided into countless headings and sub-headings, numbered and arranged so that they could be copied into loose-leaf note-books and filed away till the night before the exam., when they would be hastily memorized, spilt and forgotten. If we were to make good we must read and think, we must understand and apply. We had been asked to use our own brains! We were not used to it. It was preposterous!

Now if a man has not been taught to use the brains which Providence has given him by the time he has reached his fourth year it is a little late to start. The first year is the time. The most important thing that a freshman should be taught is that he is not here simply to collect facts, to memorize and repeat, but rather to study them and draw conclusions, to work out problems for himself. What is an education but a training in the power to think? The brain is a factory, not a mere storehouse. Facts and other people's ideas are the

raw material, our own ideas are the finished product. Thought is a process of observing relationships between ideas. It is essential to permanent memory. Some students are able to memorize notes, even when they do not understand them—and they can pass the kind of exam. that is generally set. But it is a herculean process which dulls the mind and leaves it unfit to deal with new questions, the formulae for which have not been learnt.

What then of this "spoonfeeding?" Is it not true that if a stranger were to enter some of our lecture rooms, listen to the age-worn words of the dispenser of knowledge and watch the faithful pens of the audience he would imagine he was in a class, not of students, but of reporters? If at the same time he could examine the minds of the "students" he would discover an alarming number of them out of clutch. It would be almost as valuable to distribute mimeographed copies—and much more economical of time—for they could be salted away, as are the notes, and plugged at the last moment in the complete security that they contained, in beautiful conciseness, adequate verbatim answers to all possible questions.

We have heard much of the necessary evils of exams. But are they so necessarily evil? If lectures were a guide and stimulation to study rather than a sub-

stitute for it, we could do with less of them and take more interest in our work. We should have to understand it. If exams were set that demanded an intelligent grasp of the subject and an ability to think around it, not merely a phenomenal memory for a lecturer's "notes," last minute plugging would die a natural death. It would be a hindrance rather than a necessity as it now is.

An American student once asked an Oxford professor what kind of a course he gave in a certain subject. The answer was, "we do not take courses here, we study subjects." There is a mighty difference. A cut-and-dried "course" is a dreary business at best and it is this tendency to feed by the measured spoon which kills interest and takes the life out of study. It makes it a mechanical affair, a training in mimicry. The burden of "knowledge" so collected is often cast aside at exams. for ever. Can you name me the bones of the horse? But what we have thought out for ourselves we remember. Independent thought under careful guidance should be the main object of a true education, without it there is no pleasure in study, and little profit—in fact there is no real study at all.

"Study is for man, instruction for parrots."

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### **WINTER SUNSET IN THE NORTHWEST**

Flaming the West with sunset red,  
And in the East,—deep blue,  
And overhead,—a keen, white moon,  
Snow on the stretching stubble fields;  
The poplar bluffs, black islands stand.  
Ah! This is winter, clear and grand,  
In the spreading, spreading, Northern land.

—S. H. Morrison, '21.

# Early Tomatoes in the Leamington District

By E. J. ATKIN, Leamington, Ontario.

THE early tomato industry in the Leamington district has become one of the most important agricultural industries, perhaps exceeded only by tobacco. The reason for this is readily explained. Situated, as it is, in the most southerly part of Canada, with a soil particularly adapted for this crop, and always a good market for extra early tomatoes, it is one of the most profitable crops that the farmer can produce, and as profit is what most of them are working for, the result is a large acreage every year of early tomatoes.

The writer does not intend to make this article a complete treatise on the methods for sure crops of extra early tomatoes, but intends to mention only a few of the fundamental points which he has found to influence earliness. These may not apply to other districts of Ontario. In fact, some of the conditions which produce earliness in other areas have the opposite effect when applied here.

The first, and without doubt the most important factor to consider is climate. The spring must come early and be free from late frosts. In this district damaging frosts seldom come after the first week in May.

The soil is the next consideration. A light sandy loam with a naturally drained subsoil of either gravel or sand is very necessary, and it should preferably have a southern exposure. The soil should not be too rich in nitrogen, as this will force the vine growth at the expense of early fruit.

The varieties almost entirely grown here are strains of Earliana. Good seed

is very hard to obtain as there are so many strains on the market that they have really reached the stage when they have become as marked as different varieties. The writer had so much trouble obtaining good seed that eight years ago selection was commenced from an extra good strain and now the result is a very uniform strain, almost free from mosaic and extremely early, yet a good yielder. Too much care cannot be used along this line and while it makes the seed obtained very expensive, it pays large dividends in the certainty of having the best seed for the coming year.

The writer had the privilege of carrying on fertilizer experiments for the Vegetable Branch of the Ontario Department of Agriculture for three years and some very valuable information was obtained in the use of commercial fertilizers. It was found that earliness and yield were greatly influenced by various combinations used. One of the most important facts learned was that potash apparently had no effect on either crop, color or earliness. The nitrogen and phosphate fertilizers were really the important ones to consider.

It was found that a nitrogenous fertilizer that was quick acting and not too prolonged in effect gave a fair crop yet did not interfere too much with early ripening. The phosphate fertilizer must also be quick acting, as the tomato, being such a short season plant, must have all plant food readily available. After three years trial the formula that gave the best results was a 4-19-0, obtained by mixing 12½ lbs. nitrate, 25 lbs. blood meal and 100 lbs. phosphate

flour. This is applied around the plant immediately after planting and worked well into the soil. A large handful is placed around each plant a few inches from the stalk. This gives an application of about five hundred pounds per acre.

The early tomato plants are all started in the greenhouse. Seed is sown about March the first in flats 1 ft. by 2 ft. by 4 inches deep. After the first true leaves are well formed the plants are transplanted into flats, five by ten or fifty plants to a flat. When crowding commences they are again transplanted eighteen to a flat. They are then left till the latter part of April when they are transplanted eight to a flat. After this transplanting they are given very little heat and not too much water, this forces root growth and prevents excessive leaf growth.

About May 10th the plants are hardened in preparation for the field. This process consists of giving practically no water except enough to prevent wilting,

and all the air possible. The ventilators are opened wide day and night excepting in very bad weather. Planting in the field usually commences about May 14th, and is usually finished by May 20th.

The plants are set in rows both ways in the field usually about 3 ft. 8-ins. by 5 ft. Cultivation commences at once and is continued two or three times weekly as long as it is possible to get between the rows. Picking commences usually the latter part of June and continues until the middle of August or as long as the price obtained makes it profitable.

The fruit is packed in eleven-quart climax baskets and shipped to markets, from Halifax to Calgary—the greater part of the crop being marketed through the Co-operative Company. After the price drops so low that shipping is unprofitable the remainder of the crop is usually sold to the local canning factories.

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## Poison

IT was an evening early in December. The nearness of the approaching examinations had put the Great Fear into the hearts of all those who since the first of October had trodden the primrose path. None was so affected more than The Chronic Fusser. Few, however, were as canny, for that worthy had called to the rescue his friend, The Woman Hater, an individual who, ever since certain disastrous happenings in his first year, had shown wonderful powers of application in all branches of work and play except that in which The Chronic Fusser excelled.

So it was that on the night of our

story, this antithetical pair sat hunched for some four hours over Cohen's Organic Chemistry while The Woman Hater explained to the other the mysteries of what has always been to O. A. C. students one of the most mysterious of sciences. And to the credit of both, be it said that The Chronic Fusser was just eating it up alive. At nine o'clock he knew how to prepare methane. An hour later he knew the difference between dimethylamine and ethylcyanogeniodide. At eleven o'clock he could draw the graphic formula of tartaric acid with variations in B flat, but he had gone his limit for that night.

"Holy smoke! That's enough for one night," he suggested. "Let's lay off."

The Woman Hater was quite willing and for a few minutes the two discussed matters that required less concentration than Organic Chemistry. Suddenly The Fusser remembered something, dived into a bureau drawer and produced a rather fancy looking box.

"Have some fudge," he invited.

Nothing loth his tutor accepted.

"Pretty fair candy," he pronounced, and reached for another piece.

"I'll say it is." the C. F. knew what he was talking about. "I just got it from Helen to-day. Say, there's a real girl if ever there was one. Why, I've had four boxes of candy like this in the last two months. Any time my gloves need mending, or my sweater, I just take 'em over to Helen and she fixes 'em up for me. And she's the best little sport that ever was—goes to all the games, likes to go for walks on Sunday afternoons, goes to a movie with me once a week, and she's always right on for anything from a wiener roast to a Union Lit. meeting. And the prettiest girl over at the Hall, too. Can you beat that combination?"

"Yeh," wearily retorted The Woman Hater. "I know all that stuff. I used to get the candy in my first year, got my gloves fixed up and all the rest of it. Grow older and learn, young fellah. How do you know she isn't engaged all this time to some gu'y back home, like mine was? What'll you say if you get a nice, dinky invitation to a wedding next June and have to hand over an electric percolator to the fellow that stole your girl?"

"Nothing doing in this case, old timer. She's all mine. Doesn't even know more than three or four boys back home and they're only friends of her brothers. Oh, no, old dear. I've got no worries on that score."

"Well, perhaps you know what you're talking about." remarked the W. H. as he munched his fourth piece. "At any rate this is mighty good fudge."

"See those four boxes up on the shelf?" queried the host, "they all came over full of candy. Big boxes too, if you notice."

The W. H. moved over and examined them at close range.

"Pretty nice all right," was his comment. "Say, ever send her any Laura Secords to even up for her fudge?"

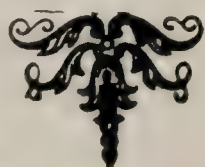
"No." The chronic fusser looked puzzled.

"Ever send her any Page and Shaw's, or Neilson's?"

"No. I haven't. Look here, don't you think it's enough that I show her a good time around here without blowing my last cent on expensive chocolates? I'm not the government mint exactly." The C. F. waxed righteously indignant.

"Hold on now! Sit still! Don't get in an uproar. But say, old man, did you ever stop and wonder *just where the Sam Hill she got all these chocolate boxes?*"

This poisoned arrow, on top of four hours of chemistry, left The Chronic Fusser so dazed that The Woman Hater was able to scoop up a pocketful of the latest offering and depart unmolested leaving the owner of the room still staring into space.



## Getting the Eggs

By E. S. SNYDER, B.S.A., Poultry Department, O. A. C.

**T**HIS is the time of year when every egg pays. One is not put to very much trouble to get rid of them either. The chief difficulty, in so far as the consumer is concerned, is to find any really dependable fresh eggs at all, even at the soaring prices which ordinarily prevail at this time of year.

The yearling hens worth keeping over are either heavy in moult or just getting over it and have not yet returned to the business of laying. The pullets, unless very early hatched, are just commencing to lay. The problem for

per year. The average production at four laying contests for the year ending October 31st, 1922, was 159.7 eggs. These contests had as contestants 3,880 birds of a number of different varieties from 288 different flocks. It is true the pullets were a selected lot, but the knowledge used in their selection is being disseminated freely by every poultry and farm journal. Moreover, representatives from the Poultry Department are continually holding demonstrations showing how it can be done. It is equally true that these birds re-



"Plenty of Fresh Air without Drafts"

the poultryman is to bring the pullets on rapidly to a peak of heavy production and then hold them there without a setback of any kind. This looks simple on the face of it but the man who can 'turn the trick' is a comparatively rare organism. At any rate such has been the writer's experience.

According to the figures compiled by the Department of Farm Economics at the O. A. C., the average farm hen on the farms included in their surveys, lays in the neighborhood of ninety eggs

per year. The average production at four laying contests for the year ending October 31st, 1922, was 159.7 eggs. These contests had as contestants 3,880 birds of a number of different varieties from 288 different flocks. It is true the pullets were a selected lot, but the knowledge used in their selection is being disseminated freely by every poultry and farm journal. Moreover, representatives from the Poultry Department are continually holding demonstrations showing how it can be done. It is equally true that these birds re-

ceived good attention but no magic was used. Any one may give his flock equally good attention. Our average production from 1,000 pullets kept in groups of various dates of hatching was 180 eggs per pullet in 1921. In 1922 a similar number averaged to lay 172 eggs per bird. The difference in production is not due to breeding but can be directly attributed to the personal factor.

In order that pullets may begin laying in late September or early October,

Barred Rocks, in our experience, must be hatched during the last week of March or up to the 10th of April. Leghorns may be hatched during the latter part of April.

Given pullets which are well bred, have been hatched at the right time, and well raised, how can they be brought into heavy production and kept at it for protracted periods? Returning to the 1,000 pullets which have already been mentioned, one group of 100 White Leghorns averaged to lay 201 eggs per bird, while several other groups of both Barred Rocks and White Leghorns averaged to lay between 190 and 200 eggs per bird. This means one thing emphatically, namely, that a high production, when once attained, must be held indefinitely. This takes real skill on the part of the feeder. For example, one group of 100 February hatched White Leghorn Pullets averaged over 70 per cent. production for three and one-half months. This means an average of over 70 eggs per day for over 100 days or well nigh one-third of the year. For a flock to produce an average of 180 eggs per bird means that a 50 per cent. production is necessary for the full twelve months of the year.

The pullets should come in off the range free of colds of any kind. Only a healthy flock can perform well in the nest. After sorting out all misfits of every kind, the selected birds should be placed in dry, well-ventilated, sunny pens, with plenty of clean straw to scratch in.

There is no best kind of house. Any house which is tight above and on the ends and back, with plenty of light and plenty of fresh air, *without drafts*, is quite suitable. The floor must be dry at all times. It may be of earth, boards, or cement, but it must be kept dry.

At certain seasons of the year some of our pens are cleaned every week. I

have known some pens to be cleaned three times in eight days. This may seem a waste of good wheat straw, but the writer has known more than one slump in egg production which could only be attributed to tardiness in changing the litter and which cost many bales of the same good wheat straw. Given a pen of heavy producing pullets plus damp litter and a day or two of raw, foggy or rainy weather and the result is very liable to be a number of colds, a slump in production, a partial moult, and away go six weeks of production until one can, even with the best of care, bring them back to their previous records. If the poultryman is a poultryman one such happening will cure him of any tardiness in that line. Two screens left open at opposite ends of a pen may quite easily produce equally unpleasant results.

### **Feeding**

Here comes the real test of skill. It may look very simple to see a man travel down a line of pens portioning out each pen's allotment of feed, but—watch his eyes. The good feeder sees at a glance whether twenty birds should have one handful of grain for breakfast, or three or four. He will keep those birds busy every minute of the day. When he sees any considerable number of birds of a well producing flock perching on the roosts during working hours, he knows there is something wrong. They should be scratching for grain, eating mash or green feed, or—*laying*. All other occupations, excepting a good dust bath or a few moments of preening occasionally, are ruled out by the successful feeder.

Don't be afraid of green feed, particularly such green feeds as cabbage, Chinese cabbage, sprouted oats, lettuce, or alfalfa. The writer has known 100 Barred Rock pullets to consume the contents of a three-gallon pail heaped

high with sprouted oats, plus from two to three large cabbages, per day. Unfortunately he became over anxious to hold the high production, which was around 75 per cent. at the time, and overfed slightly on grain. As a result, grain was left on the floor, there was a loss of appetite, and in a week the production had fallen to less than 40 per cent. and a number of pullets started into a partial moult. Where large quantities of green feed were previously consumed with avidity, half a pailful of sprouted oats was now their limit.

In the writer's experience the quantity of green feed and dry mash consumed is in direct correlation with the egg yield.

must receive not only what her regular breaking down and building up processes require. She must receive a surplus for out of that surplus are found the much desired eggs. It is well-known by scientists that even when plenty of shell is furnished a heavy laying pullet still draws on the calcium and other mineral salts of the bones of her body, to put the quantity of these same salts required for the chick to be, into her egg. How then can she be expected to retain her vitality without a supply of such material? It may be good practice to supply bone meal and finely ground limestone in the dry mash in an attempt to supply sufficient mineral salts to cut this drain on the pullet's body to a minimum. Coal ashes are often eaten



**"They Must Be Kept Busy."**

It may seem a waste of time to mention that mash hoppers and oyster shell hoppers must ever be kept feeding down their contents freely without clogging and should, on no account, ever be allowed to become empty. Nevertheless, experience has taught us that many and many a time a high production is lost temporarily, if nothing worse, by carelessness along this line. It is equally, or even more important, that the drinking dish be clean and never allowed to become empty. Eggs cannot be produced without water.

To produce at a maximum rate, a hen

with relish. A dose of epsom salts at intervals helps to keep the bowels moving freely and by improving the general tone of the body aids high egg production. One pound per hundred birds is a fair dose.

It is well to bring the pullet along on grain and a dry mash, along with what green feed they will consume. When a high production has been reached it is often necessary to add a little of the same mash moistened and fed at noon. More green feed will be eaten if several kinds are fed. Fresh liver fed once or twice per week, especially with Leg-

horns, will also help to hold them in appetite. Some tomatoes, either raw or canned, are a good conditioner. Anything that will help to hold the flock in condition and in appetite must be done in order to prevent a slump. Their appetites must be kept on edge and they must be kept busy, never giving quite enough to eat, so they don't want just a little more.

It may be possible for a pullet to lay well without enjoying a dust bath. The writer has known of people, and very fine people, too, who partly due to a lack of the necessary conveniences, have failed to indulge in baths excepting at rare intervals during the winter months; this, too, without any apparent ill effects. It is, however, difficult to conceive how efficiency and health can be served by any such practice. Let the pullets have a box of dirt, either earth, ashes, or sand, and watch the fun they have. See how they enjoy a bath, then consider whether they can do their best without such a bath. On such little things may hinge success.

Did you ever hear of any really high production from birds housed in a pen whose windows and walls were covered with dust and cobwebs? The efficient poultryman has windows to admit light and sunshine and he hates cobwebs. Not only are they unsightly but they may carry disease germs. A flock of birds is much more active and happy in a sunny, clean house with fresh clean straw on the floors than in one where there are dusty, dirty windows shutting out the light and where the floor is damp. One is amply repaid for cleaning up thoroughly and putting in fresh litter by the happy singing of the birds as they busily explore the straw for

stray kernels of grain. When biddy sings, it means eggs.

It should be the duty of one member of the family to care for the flock. The writer very much doubts the possibility of securing maximum production for any length of time when feeders are changed. A change in feeders at a critical time may spoil everything. The writer has had considerable opportunity to observe this work out in practice. Time after time has a heavy egg yield been lost by such a change. Frequently under unfavorable weather or other conditions partial moulting has resulted with the loss of six week's egg productions; this, too, when the very same feeds were used. The pullets do not like a change of attendants. It makes them nervous. This, along with slight differences in methods, is enough to cause trouble.

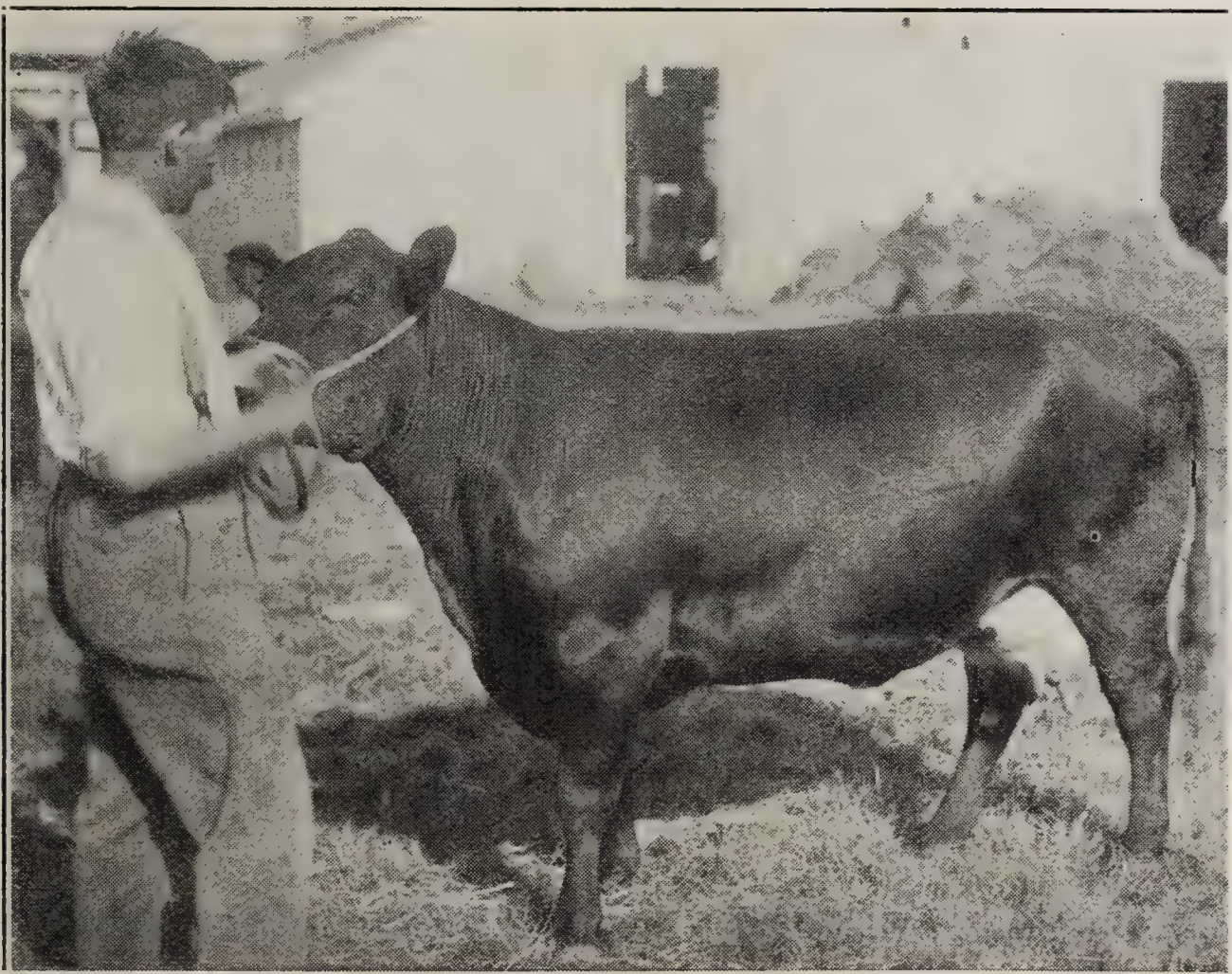
It is not my purpose to give a detailed method of feeding for heavy production. Satisfactory formulae for mashes and for grain mixtures may be found in any poultry or farm journal. Most of these, if fed with care, will give good results, to get high flock averages, however, the poultryman must know his flock and must make his birds' comfort his constant aim. The best attendants I have known have not infrequently missed a meal themselves rather than leave undone something which they thought would add to the comfort of the flock. The poultryman who is out after a high flock average can do no better than to have for his motto "Do It Now." One cannot afford to wait until after dinner or to-morrow without taking too great a chance, and so perhaps lose what one has worked so hard to attain and hold, "a high percentage production."

# The Doddie and his Commercial Assets

By F. W. CRAWFORD, Secretary, Canadian Aberdeen-Angus Association,  
Brandon, Manitoba.

**B**EFORE commencing the subject proper I wish to say that we appreciate the courtesy of the editor of the O. A. C. Review in extending to us the invitation to prepare an article for The Review, upon Aberdeen Angus cattle. Such an article should have a particular interest for O. A. C. students

arouse the interest of everyone. Further we would like to reciprocate the courtesy of your editor and extend to O. A. C. students the invitation to use this office for the purpose of obtaining any information or assistance in connection with any matters effecting Aberdeen Angus cattle.



**Blue Blood Lady of Page, a richly bred Blue Ribbon Blackbird cow owned by Jas. D. McGregor, Brandon, Manitoba. As shown in the illustration she is just four years old and is raising her second calf. She was first in a strong class of dairy cows at Neepawa, in July, 1922. She is not a dairy cow, but she possesses in a wonderful degree the type and character of a good Doddie, together with wonderful udder development.**

when it is remembered that Professor Brown, late of the Ontario Agricultural College, was the first to import this breed to the American continent. Students of the O. A. C. are living in historic surroundings so far as the Doddie is concerned and that fact alone should

## FOREWORD:

The ultimate end of all beef cattle is the block. Our efforts to produce finer females and sires of more outstanding excellence are all directed towards the same end—the production, economically, of a finer quality carcass of beef.

The commercial value of any beef breed of cattle depends entirely upon the combination of qualities that make for economical beef production, possessed by that breed of cattle. While it is the possession of these qualities in a high degree that enables any breed of cattle to achieve victory in the show ring or on the block, these very qualities are often lost to view behind the greatness of the victory. I propose then to enumerate and discuss one by one the characteristics of the Doddie that, to my mind, largely determine his value on the commercial market to-day.

#### POLLED CHARACTER

Many persons have never considered the polled character of the Doddie an asset on the commercial market. They have treated it more as an accident, and for that reason I am dealing with it first, although I do not claim that it is the most valuable commercial asset of the breed. Those persons who come in contact daily with conditions that are prevalent in stock yards and other places where large numbers of cattle are handled, have realized the great effect that the presence or absence of the horn has upon the commercial value of an animal or carcass. Read what the Live-stock Exchanges have to say on the question:

"Reasons for dehorning your cattle:

1. It improves their appearance.
2. They will become more quiet, will feed better, will show larger gains in weight at a less cost to you.
3. If dehorned you can load more cattle in cars and they will ship more satisfactorily.
4. All buyers—the feeder, the killer, the shipper, the exporter—are demanding dehorned cattle.
5. These buyers will discount horned in price as compared with dehorned cattle, so it means "dollars and cents" to you, Mr. Cattle Raiser.

6. During the great war the demand from Europe for beef was so great that you were able to dispose of all classes of cattle at good prices. Now, however, more of your cattle will have to find other markets. You will have to prepare your cattle to compete with United States cattle on their own markets where the demand is for dehorned cattle.

Your American neighbor will be your keenest rival. Practically all his native cattle are dehorned. Fight with his own weapon, dehorned cattle."

That is the expressed opinion of men who are daily handling commercial cattle. It matters not whether you are a feeder, a shipper, or a packer, hornless cattle are more profitable for you to handle. The Doddie is already hornless and he possesses a fine attractive appearance with his trim head, neck and body that attracts the eye of the experienced buyer. Aberdeen Angus bulls are effective dehorner.

The industrial and Development Council of Canadian Meat Packers has the following to say about hornless cattle:

"Probably one-quarter million dollars a year are lost to Canadian farmers by the non-practice of a simple dehorning process."

#### THE EXTENT OF THE LOSS

It is when the animal is finally brought to the slaughter that the value of dehorning is proved. Over 70,000 pounds of meat a year are actually reported at Canadian plants alone as wasted through bruises in the flesh. Most of the bruises are caused by the animals' horns while in transit from the farm to the abattoir. That total represents the parts of meat actually thrown away. There is a further and even greater loss.

When a piece of meat is removed from a quarter of beef, because of a bruise, the rest of the quarter or part

of it has often to be sold at a cent or two cents a pound less, not because the meat is poor, but because that part has lost in appearance and sale value.

Probably one in every five cattle bought on Canadian stock yards suffers from injury, which could be prevented were dehorning commonly practised. The packer's buyer necessarily takes the loss into account and the farmer who sells cattle takes the risk and a lower price.

Let us take for example the Winnipeg market. If all animals handled on that market in 1920 were horned and

sired by Aberdeen Angus bulls they would have possessed the polled character and they would have brought the sellers an additional amount as stated above.

#### FLESHING QUALITY

It is a recognized fact that the Doddie possesses, to a degree not found in any other breed of cattle, the ability to marble his flesh evenly and uniformly. The fat is invariably mixed with the lean to a marked degree, thus producing a firm flesh, a very palatable beef, and at the same time eliminating waste. It is this particular character that accounts for



Some 56 Aberdeen-Angus baby beeves, shown by boys and girls at Iowa State Fair, illustrating smoothness and uniformity so characteristic of the breed.

yet would be worth one-half of one cent per lb. if dehorned, what would that mean? In that year about 360,000 head of cattle were handled through the union stock yards in St. Boniface. It would be fair to assume that these cattle averaged 1,000 lbs. in weight, which would mean that there were 360,000,000 pounds of live cattle handled on that market in 1920. At one-half cent per pound the total increased value of those cattle, if they were hornless, would be \$1,800,000, or one dollar for every man, woman and child west of Winnipeg. If those cattle had all been

the phenomenal wins of Aberdeen Angus cattle in carcass competitions the world over. The commercial value of that character lies in the fact that the well marbled flesh is of a higher quality than the soft, poorly marbled flesh, and accordingly sells for a higher price. The even, smooth well marbled flesh eliminates waste to such an extent that a high dressing percentage is the result. I might illustrate this point by stating the case of a man from Medicine Hat, Alta., who was recently shipping a load of steers to Chicago. These steers belonged to a horned breed, but he lacked

three steers to complete his load and with much regret he took in three Aberdeen Angus steers. The shipper really thought that he was spoiling his load and he said so. When he reached Chicago buyers picked out his three black steers and sold them separately realizing two cents per pound more than the remainder of the load. That gentleman is now using Aberdeen Angus bulls on his ranch and he realizes that Doddie smoothness and firmness has a commercial value.

When discussing the fleshing qualities of the Aberdeen Angus I have assumed that this character of the breed was universally recognized, but lest someone should question that statement I wish to quote from the Breeders' Gazette of Chicago, known far and wide for its fair and unbiased opinions, but not regarded as a slave to the Aberdeen Angus breed. Speaking of the Aberdeen Angus calves shown in the boys' and girls' competition at the Iowa State Fair, it says, editorially, in the issue of September 16th, 1920:

"We do not recall having used in the Gazette or seen a more remarkable picture of its kind than that in this issue of 56 Aberdeen Angus baby beeves, fed by Iowa boys and girls, and shown and sold by them at the recent Iowa State Fair. Having seen the calves when they were assembled on the fair grounds for the photographer, we know that they were even better than it is possible pictorially to represent them. The wealth of rich, prime beef (marbled as only the Doddie can marble its flesh) carried by this typical company, the loins, ribs and bulging buttocks, and the uniformity of type and color of the calves account for the popularity of the breed among butchers and packers, and for the preference which purveyors of choice meats to a select trade express for the prime Doddie."

The photographer presented herewith illustrates those Doddie characters better than I could describe them. There is the same trimness about the head and neck and the same levelness and smoothness throughout the body apparent in each and every one of the animals shown. No doubt the color and the polled character are to a degree responsible for this characteristic, but it is hard to find the same evenness and uniformity outside the Doddie ranks. The commercial value lies in the appeal that this uniformity has to the eye of the buyer. It makes for style and attractiveness and these features command the attention of buyers on the commercial market.

#### FEEDING QUALITY

The characteristic previously mentioned together with others have combined to make a breed of cattle that are great feeders. Of course there is no way of determining which breed makes the best feeders, or which individuals make the best feeders except by feeding them. On this point then we must rely upon the opinions of old cattle feeders, who have fed all kinds and breeds. Upon this point we take the opinion of Ed. Hall the great American feeder as being very valuable. He has been able to come to Chicago International and win with his car load more often than anyone else and therefore there must be something in his efforts and opinions. He has the following to say:

"I prefer Aberdeen Angus steers for several reasons. They give good results for the feed consumed, being even feeders. Nothing hampers the beef makers more than a load of cattle that lack this qualification. They are essentially domestic, which means that they are able to make the most of the feed they consume, an important factor in these days of high prices. When they go to market they command the

buyers' attention, getting preference over cattle of any other breed, which is of no small importance when supplies happen to be excessive. Getting over the scales early means a fill and money in the feeder's pocket. The average buyer will take a load of black cattle if the weight suits, and when I go to market I like to have something that sells readily."

#### HARDINESS

Aberdeen Angus cattle were first produced under conditions of greater severity than any of our well-known beef breeds. The country of their origin is rough and bleak, and the climate is not the mildest in the world. These conditions were largely responsible for the development of a breed of cattle suited to districts where pastures were sparse and the climate rigorous. They have now invaded every country in the world where there is a trying climate and they have more than held their own with other breeds in those districts. There is an old breeder in Manitoba who maintains two herds, one of a horned breed and one of Aberdeen Angus. These herds are maintained under the same conditions, all the cattle wintering out, and after many years' experience he gives it as his opinion that the Doddies have done the best. No matter of course if they only did equally well, as our purpose is to show that hardiness is a natural character of the breed.

#### GENERAL SUITABILITY

The average farmer who is raising beef cattle in this country requires a cow with all of the characters that I have enumerated at least moderately

well developed and further he requires a cow that will give a liberal quantity of milk to supply the house and keep the calves thriving. Almost everyone will agree that straight beef and straight milk is not possible with the majority of farmers. They are therefore obliged to select cattle of one of the beef breeds and develop their heifers for milking purposes. I believe that the dairy breeders will not consider me unreasonable when I say, that with very few exceptions, one must have a beef breed for this purpose. On the other hand it is often claimed that the Aberdeen Angus cow is not a good milker. She is not a dairy cow, but with proper selection and proper development heifers of the breed will go just as far in the question of milk production as those of any beef breed. We present in connection with this article a photo of Blue Blood Lady of Page, a richly bred Blue Ribbon Blackbird, Aberdeen Angus cow. She was just four years old when this picture was taken in July of this year, and she is raising her second calf. This cow possesses the smooth, quality, feminine, appearance that is desirable in breeding matrons and she has the udder development that is easily secured with selection and training. This cow was shown in the dairy class at Neepawa and in a class of ten head comprising representatives of all dairy breeds she was awarded the first place. We do not mention this to prove that the Aberdeen Angus is a dairy breed—it is not. We merely mention it to prove that the Aberdeen Angus breed does possess all of those characters that must be well developed in any suitable general farm cow.



## The O. A. C. Stock Sale

THE annual sale of surplus stock from the College herds was held in the judging pavilion on Thursday, October 26th. The offering this year consisted of 28 cattle, 32 sheep, and 98 hogs. The animals were of the usual high standard produced on the college farm and sold exceptionally well, bringing a total of \$8,055.75. Of this sum the swine netted \$4,010.00, averaging over \$40.00 each; the highest priced animal, a Yorkshire sow, sold for \$92.50. The Ridgetown Experimental Farm was a large buyer of Tamworth and Yorkshire breeding stock. The lots of sheep drew keen bidding: the two breeds represented Leicesters and Shropshires, sold equally well, both averaging approximately \$17.00 per head. The number of cattle disposed of was smaller than usual, particularly in the beef breeds. A 2-year-old Shorthorn heifer, however, College Augusta 10th, brought the highest figure of the entire sale, namely, \$660.00, a price which indicates the favor in which this family is held and demonstrates the selling value of well-bred stock even in times of depressed prices.

A feature of the sale and one most gratifying to the officials of the Animal Husbandry Department was the presence of many men who had bought college stock at previous sales. The aim of Professor Toole and his associates has always been to give the buyers complete satisfaction. The same purchasers being present in the bidding ring year after year is indicative of the success attending this policy.

Congratulations are due the directors of this year's event, upon the speed and efficiency with which the work was done. Lunch was served to the visitors in the college gymnasium at 11.30 a.m. One hour later the selling commenced and with such rapidity were the animals disposed of that the entire offering of 158 head had passed before the auctioneers in approximately three hours. Upon the following day motor trucks were used to convey the stock to the railroad and, unless the purchaser desired otherwise, most of the animals were on their way to their new owners within twenty-four hours of being sold.

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## Results of Play Competition

Last Spring President Reynolds announced that the Ontario Agricultural College would offer three prizes of \$60, \$30 and \$15 respectively for the three best original plays dealing with Rural Life which should be submitted by October 1st. In all, eight plays were submitted. Professor C. W. Whitney, of the Department of Rural Social Organization of Cornell University and his assistant, consented to read and judge the plays. They awarded first prize

to the play entitled "Smith Broadens Out," by Mr. H. C. Mason, of the O. A. C. The second prize was awarded to a play entitled "Putting Ambition into Beulah Valley," by Miss Nellie Medd, of Exeter. In the case of the third play no award was made. "Some of the other plays," Mr. Whitney stated, "had promise, but we did not think they were sufficiently finished to warrant the award of the third prize."



The Conversat Committee wishes to remind all students and ex-students that Friday evening, February the second, has been set aside for the premier social event of the college year. Following the precedent established last year the committee has decided that the students of Macdonald Institute, O. A. C. and O. V. C. be limited to one invitation—for a partner only. In this way it is hoped that accommodation will still be sufficient for the large number of ex-students that are expected

on the occasion of the great annual re-union. An invitation to all ex-students is hereby cordially extended, and as it is not possible to forward cards to all ex-students individually, those wishing to come are asked to communicate with G. R. Paterson, President of the Third Year, not later than January the tenth, and the necessary invitation will be forwarded. Let us all co-operate and make this event as real a success as it has been in the past.

## Review Competition

The winners in the Annual Review Competition are as follows:

### *Short Story or Descriptive Essay*

First Prize — "Pictures from the North," R. O. Brooke, '24.

Second Prize—"Phantoms of the Prairies," J. A. Longman, '24.

Third Prize—"At Netherswell Manor," N. J. Laughlin, '23.

### *Technical Article*

First Prize—"Acidity and Salt Content of Ontario Butter," W. F. Jones, '23

Second Prize—"Nature's Miracle,—Milk," S. G. Collier, '23.

Third Prize — "Naming Pure-bred Animals," R. Kinchsular, '23.

### *Photograph of College Scene*

First Prize—S. G. Collier, '23.

Second Prize — S. A. Hilton, '23.

Third Prize — S. G. Collier, '23.

### *Poem*

Prize of Four Dollars—D. R. A. Wharton, '24.

Owing to lack of space it was not found possible to include any of the prize-winning material in this issue of The Review. However, all of the winning entries, as well as some other good material submitted, will appear during the next few months.

# THE O.A.C. REVIEW

## REVIEW STAFF

F. B. HUTT, '23, *Editor-in-Chief.*

McK. McARTHUR, '24, *Associate Editor*

H. K. McCHARLES, '23, *Agri.*

A. A. WERNER, '23, *Exper.*

W. H. UPSHALL, '23, *Hort.*

J. F. FRASER, '23, *Poultry.*

A. D. HEMBER, '24, *Farm Power.*

G. R. LANE, '24, *Alumni.*

MISS E. McARTHUR, *Mac. Rep.*

O. E. CAMERON, '24, *Col. Life.*

D. R. KELLEY, '24, *Athletics.*

A. G. KIRSTINE, '25, *Locals.*

A. H. KENNEDY, '25, *Art Editor.*

E. J. DYCE, '23, *Apiculture.*

## EDITORIAL

### All Honour to Queen's

ALL lovers of good sport and good sportsmanship will join The Review in extending to Queen's University congratulations on the well merited success of her football team this year. Though we at O. A. C. are affiliated with Toronto University, the never-dying courage with which Queen's has, year after year, stacked her teams up against those of the two bigger universities has won her the respect and admiration of many friends at this college. It is eighteen years since the Kingston squad last wore the victors' laurels in the Senior intercollegiate group. Since that time the supporters of the tricolor have patiently waited for victory, yet their courage flagged not even when the Queen's team went through several seasons without a single

win. Some colleges might have withdrawn their teams from such strong competition or sought admission to a grouping of lower calibre; not so Queen's. Now comes her reward. This year the echoes of "Cha ghiel! cha ghiel! cha ghiel!" awake no longer the "Poor Queen's" retort of former years but are accorded the silent respect of both the conquered rivals.

Of the calibre of the winning team too much cannot be said. With a 24 to 1 defeat to live down, the Queen's Rugby squad put in a week of most rigorous training, entered the final game with everything but over-confidence and proved conclusively that they had every right to win. Their names will live forever in Queen's hall of fame.

## Ring Out The Old, Ring In The New

With the appearance of this issue of The Review, the editor for 1922 removes his heels from the editorial desk and hands the blue pencil to Mr. McKellar McArthur. The new editor can be depended upon to present good, common sense ideas upon all matters pertaining to the college, a task which is not always a pleasant one. Readers of The Review in the past two years know well his ability to versify and to present in a most readable manner the everyday happenings which are overlooked by many of us. This gives 1923 readers ample assurance of a well-balanced magazine.

Whether literary ability can be in-

herited or not is a debatable question, but, remembering the Reviews put out by Dan. McArthur, when he held down the editor's chair two years ago, we are inclined to believe that it is. The manner in which the associate editor has taken his duties in the past year leads us to believe that he, too, is a "literary chip." We have even heard the story of a still younger scion of the McArthur family, who has flatly refused to come to the O. A. C. because "they'll only make me editor of that old Review."

Success to the new editor! May every mail bring in alumni news, and every contributor come through with his promised article on time.

## The Review---Your Own Magazine

How many of our readers realize that The Review is really their own magazine? It is published by the students, for the benefit of themselves and the graduates; yet the great majority of our subscribers seem to think that their whole duty is ended with the election of a staff of editors. Such should not be the case. It is impossible for the man who reports College Life to get news of every interesting little happening about the Campus. The Locals editor can hardly be expected to know the humorous incidents of a dozen classrooms.

There is room for co-operation. If you run across an interesting bit of news, if you hear a good yarn on your side-kick, or if you develop a grouch that needs airing, write it out and hand it to any of The Review staff. Have you any good snaps? Can you draw car-

toons? Have you any pet parodies, or free verse treasures? If so, let us look them over. The editors will not undertake to print everything that is handed in, but, in the contributions of a large number, there are sure to be many items of unusual interest which would have been missed by our regular staff.

Special articles, if worth while, and written by a competent authority are always welcome. We prefer to print the writing of our own students and graduates rather than those of outside writers, but the supply of such articles is not what it should be.

Criticism of The Review is nothing in our young life. We are used to it and welcome it. Let us know the kind of stuff you want to see in the magazine and then,—send some of it in.

## In Passing

The inadequate facilities for ventilation of the chemistry and horticulture class-rooms have always been a source of annoyance to both students and lecturers. We would not go so far as to suggest that there might be some relation between the lack of fresh air in the chemistry class-room and the numerous stars in that subject which always appear at exam time, but it is often very difficult to get an adequate idea of a lecture when one is half asleep. We cast no reflection on the lecturers or their subjects. When half the class has to wink to keep awake, the trouble is en-

tirely due to lack of fresh air. Could something not be done to improve present conditions?

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We don't like to criticize others, but it seems to us that the remarkable talent displayed by certain performers at a recent Union Lit. meeting might be somewhat better directed. "I Ain't Nobody's Darling," and "Show Me the Way to Go Home," must have grated somewhat on the literary minds of the two gentlemen from down town, who were present to judge the debate. The Union Lit. has always set a high standard. Let us maintain it.

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## The Mail Box

GUELPH, ONT.,

November 14, 1922.

EDITOR O. A. C. "REVIEW,"

Dear Sir,—The faculty and student body of the Ontario Veterinary College desire to convey to the faculty and student body of the Ontario Agricultural College their appreciation of the many courtesies which were extended during the athletic events which were held on the Annual Field Day. The many kindnesses were extended in a spirit of true sportsmanship and were a natural outcome of well-meant efforts

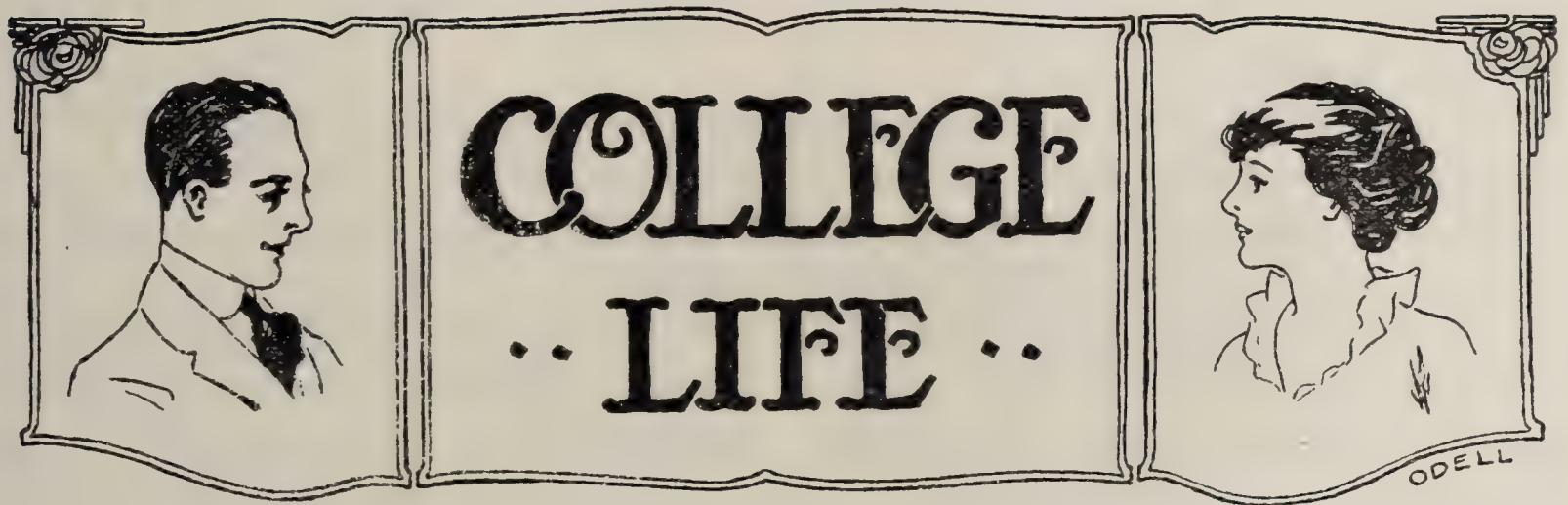
to make everyone feel at home. We can assure you that while our appreciation is not being expressed in an abundance of words it is nevertheless deep in sincerity and we trust that the happy time afforded on last Field Day may be the forerunner of many others in the future.

We would be pleased if you would give an expression of our sentiments through the columns of The "Review."

Your very truly,

C. D. MCGILVRAY,

Principal.



## The Hallowe'en Dance

The Hallowe'en Dance"—what a host of pleasant memories those words conjure up! How the memory delights in recalling out of the past the pleasant hours spent in dancing, on the night when goblins, witches and other supernatural beings reign supreme over this mundane sphere in which we dwell.

The gymnasium and the reading room of Macdonald Hall presented an appearance that was redolent of the Hallowe'en atmosphere. Black cats, goblins, witches and grinning pumpkin-heads were displayed with a reckless abandon. Festoons of orange and black added a colourful touch here and there. But the "piece de resistance" was the canopy of cloth which arched over the gymnasium, effectively blotting out the beams and rafters. This was a decided innovation and elicited praise from many.

From eight o'clock until half-past twelve o'clock, the strains of melody which the two orchestras produced were irresistible. Syncopated fox-trots, snappy one-steps and dreamy waltzes followed one another with incredible swiftness, and many a dancer affirmed that he was "just getting started," when time for refreshments came.

Here again the committee in charge of the dance are to be complimented. Taking advantage of the Pantry Shelf Cafeteria and its convenient equipment, the committee had arranged to have luncheon served in the cafeteria. After a dainty, tasty supper of sandwiches, coffee, cake and ice-cream the merry couples strolled back to Macdonald Hall where the programme was still being carried on with unabated vigour.

Many were the pitying glances cast upon the rugby men, who were ordered away to slumberland at 10.30. But "Kenny" was inexorable, for he was thinking of the gridiron struggle on the morrow. From this time until the sounds of the last waltz died away the merry throng partook of enjoyment to the full. The beauty and grace of the ladies, and their dainty gowns, added a touch of charm to the scene which will long be remembered by their more sombre-suited partners.

At last came the strains of the National Anthem, and another Hallowe'en Dance had passed into the annals of history. But the memories of it left will remain long after lecture notes and laboratories are forgotten.

## As Reported Unofficially

For some two weeks after their arrival, the Freshmen had exhibited a state of acute unrest, which appeared to increase daily. This unfortunate condition was duly noted by the upper years and it was finally decided to stick to college traditions, and give the querulous and doubting freshmen a formal introduction.

Thus we see, one dark morning, shortly after midnight a weird procession heralded by frenzied shrieks wending its way into the college rink. The introduction had commenced.

As each blindfolded groping freshman passed through the doors, he heard a hoarse voice shout, "Are you physically fit?" However, this question had no evident bearing on the ceremony, for without further ado he was ordered to jump. A desperate spring to avoid the treacherous mud-hole (non-existent) landed him on his feet after a descent of eight inches.

Thence he was led to the centre of the rink, where amid fantastic shadows cast by the flickering torches, he engaged in combat with a colleague. A tightly wrapped sheaf of newspaper was shoved into his hand, an annoying swat was administered to his cranium, and he was led forth to the conflict. After battling with his blindfolded co-frere he was led out to receive his reward—a daub of paint.

Followed in quick succession a snake

dance, a blind-folded leap over an imaginary pole, and a hockey game between twenty freshmen armed with brooms.

Then the bandage was removed from his eyes and he was forced to undergo the last rite in the ceremony. Sophomores lined up in single file, at arm's length from one another. The poor freshman must perforce crawl in humble posture between the two walls of legs, being goaded on by encouraging swats from the sophs. This performance concluded the programme in the rink.

Mutual respect having been established by a hearty "Allerebo," the whole gathering marched to the campus in front of Macdonald Hall. Here an exhibition of blanket tossing was given, and the girls were serenaded by songs sung in the fitful light of a couple of bonfires. Finally, however, the gathering dispersed, the upper years to retire, feeling that like the village blacksmith they had:—

"Something attempted, something done,

Had earned a night's repose", while the freshmen spent the remainder of the night sorting out bedding from a heterogeneous mass found in one of the halls. But they too, had their share of satisfaction, for they had received their initiation like true sportsmen and were now fully accredited undergraduates in agriculture.

## International Politics

Inter-year debating invariably draws a large and enthusiastic audience to the meetings of the Union Literary Society. The initial meeting for the term was held in the college gymnasium on Octo-

ber 27th. While the assembly was gathering the Third and Fourth Years opened an impromptu singing competition. However, before an adequate estimation of their vocal abilities could

be determined, Professor Unwin, who acted as chairman for the evening, opened the meeting.

A well-rendered overture by the college orchestra commenced the program. Miss M. Stodard of Macdonald Hall, pleased everyone with her splendid singing of Logan's "Pale Moon."

The feature of the evening was the debate, "Resolved that the Government of the United States is justified in its present policy of non-participation in European affairs." The affirmative was upheld by W. D. Donaldson and O. E. Cameron for '24, and J. F. Andrews and E. L. Gray for '23. The subject was a difficult one to handle, but without an exception the speakers are to be congratulated on the careful

preparation and study which their speeches indicated. There was no doubt in the minds of either year that their team had won until Mr. W. L. McKinnon, of Guelph, gave the decision in favour of the negative.

Mr. McKinnon, Mr. George Chapman and Professor Jones acted as judges.

While the judges were conferring, Miss McLaughlin played a violin solo, "Souvenir," in a most pleasing manner.

Professor Jones, after a short address, presented H. N. Frampton, '24, with the Governor-General's medal for high standing in first and second years' work.

Following several enjoyable selections by the orchestra the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

## Freshmen and Sophomores Clash

### *Thrilling Struggle in Massey Hall.*

A very enjoyable evening was passed in Massey Hall on November 10th, 1922 when the second regular meeting of the Union Literary Society was held.

The Honorary President, Prof. F. E. Millen started the programme with a few choice "honeyed" words.

A stringed orchestra composed of Misses Gordon, McLaughlin, McPhail, and Messrs. Braund and Wishart gave a number of appreciated selections. Class-room walls were all forgotten and book-weary minds (and others) lolled in the sunshine of other climes. The banjo selections by Mr. Braund, which followed gave "L'Allegro" no room for further doubt and that merry nymph asserted herself as queen of the evening.

The Sophs. and Freshmen were out *en masse* to support their respective debaters in the second of the Inter-year series.

The subject: "Resolved that the drift to the City is due more to econo-

mic than social conditions," caused considerable enthusiasm. The affirmative was upheld by Messrs. A. G. Kirstine and W. R. Buchanan of the Sophomore Year, and the negative by W. E. Hamilton and H. H. Hannam, of the Freshmen. Each speaker showed that he was out to win. Who said a debate is devoid of humour? Everything was disputed to a finish, each speaker waxing warmer and warmer as his enthusiasm grew. It was hardly necessary for one of the arguers to entreat the audience "to listen". Everyone was kept busy "figuring it out for himself."

While the judges were arriving at a decision a vocal solo by Miss J. Tracey was greatly appreciated, and a piano number by Miss V. Rosettenstein gave good evidence of her talent.

Rev. H. E. Abraham, of St. Andrews' Presbyterian Church, acted as critic, and delivered his remarks in a very able manner. The audience breathlessly

awaited the decision. Not even a nut-bar was risked on the issue. Suddenly a terrific shout went up from the ranks of the Sophs. The decision had been given to the affirmative.

After the singing of the National Anthem the crowd dispersed, a number of the boys going home by the usual route, via. the "Pantry Shelf" and the Hall.

### Tea Dance at The "Pantry Shelf"

It is fast becoming impressed on the students of the O. A. C. that the college on the hill is becoming more and more of an independent organization. This feeling was further confirmed on

Saturday, November 11th, when a tea dance, as successful and enjoyable as any similar event elsewhere was held by Miss Gayman, in her cosy little "Pantry Shelf Cafeteria."

About forty fortunate individuals took advantage of the delightful programme provided. The music furnished by the college orchestra, was of such quality that even the most blasé devotee of Terpsichore yielded to its alluring refrains. The floor was in perfect condition and as for refreshments—well, many of us have pleasant memories of those dainty chicken sandwiches.

The hours sped by on winged feet, and too soon came the last dance, but we hope that these dances will continue to while away the time between 4.30 and 7.30 on Saturday afternoons.

### "Lest We Forget"

*Nov. 11, 1918. Nov. 11, 1922*

Simple, but impressive, was the ceremony by which the students and faculty of the O. A. C. and O. V. C. honored the memory of those who fought and died in the Great War.

As in previous years the memorial service took place on the campus immediately across from the old residence a few minutes before the hour of eleven the students of the O. A. C. began to fall in the places assigned to their respective years. Space was also reserved for the faculty. The students from the Veterinary College marched in a body to their assigned position. Lastly came the ladies of Macdonald Hall to take up their position in the centre of the line. When all groups were placed, the array presented the form of a semi-circle.

At two minutes to eleven, a bugle was

blown from the tower of the old residence, the flag was lowered to half-mast, and all heads were bared. For a period of two minutes silence reigned. During this time who can tell what thoughts were passing through the minds of those present? Here someone was thinking of a pal who now lies "where poppies blow"; there, someone else was thinking of a beloved relative who exhibited the "greatest love" and laid down his life for his friends. But certainly in the hearts of all was a feeling of reverence for the memory of the boys who did not come back, and a sense of pride that those who died that we might live were our intimate friends. Who will deny that during those two minutes everyone present experienced a sense of undying gratitude for those who paid the supreme sacrifice?

But the two minutes passed, and the sound of a bugle was heard blowing the "Last Post." Slowly and clearly the notes floated over the campus and died

away in the distance. Then the flag was raised once more. "God Save the King," sang the assembly, and the memorial service of 1922 was at an end.

## The Returned Mens' Banquet

The Returned Men's Club held their annual banquet in the Dominion Cafe on Saturday, Nov. 11th. In spite of the number who graduated in the Spring there was a large attendance.

New members from the O. V. C. were very much in evidence and made up to some extent the loss of those who have left us.

The food was served with Oriental promptitude, and judging from the consequent conviviality was enjoyed immensely.

Preliminaries thus disposed of, the true "Après la guerre" atmosphere began to develop. The long narrow room grew thick with tobacco smoke, the conversation, for a time became general and

snatches of war time stories could be heard on all sides. Once more they were back in the days of gun-flash and sergeant-majors. One could almost hear "Tipperary" as it used to sound along the dusty roads in Europe.

The President's speech was followed by a stirring address by Mr. Geo. Spencer, and many fine tales and reminiscences were volunteered by the members. Mr. Baker, from the O. V. C., kept the boys in fits of laughter by his clever imitations, ranging from Canadian French to broken Hottentot, and Reg Balch's definition of an old soldier's theory of evolution was much appreciated.

The banquet dismissed at midnight.

## O. A. C. and O. V. C. Masonic Banquet

On Friday evening, November 10th, the Masons of the Faculties and student bodies of the O. A. C. and O. V. C. held their annual banquet and dance in the Guelph City Hall.

About fifty couples sat down, at six-thirty to a sumptuous dinner, the success of which was assured by the presence at the head of the table, of Prof. Squirrel, who ably discharged the duties of toastmaster. The evening hour was most agreeably spent by the Masons and their fair guests in dining and conversation, so that after the coffee was served, everyone was in the proper mood for the toasts.

The first toast to "The King," was

proposed by Prof. Squirrel, and responded to with enthusiasm by the entire assembly.

In proposing "The Craft," Prof. Howitt made known to the ladies all the secrets of Masonry which he deemed proper to reveal at that particular time. The response by Prof. G. H. Unwin was equally enlightening, and equally well received by a delighted audience.

"The Ladies," called forth the best after-dinner efforts of "Dad" McCallum who was loudly applauded by the subjects of his eulogies. Mr. Blaney's response was in his usual affable style and marked the end of dining and

speech-making, and the beginning of dancing.

Card tables were set out for "the old folks," but the college orchestra began a series of captivating melodies that entirely emptied the chairs. As no one

played cards and everyone danced, there were evidently no "old folks" present.

At twelve o'clock the home waltz ended what will be remembered by all present as one of the most pleasant social events of the Fall season.

## Le Club Francais

Hon. President—G. H. Unwin.

President—A. G. Beattie.

Vice-President—Miss K. Armour

Secretary-Treasurer—A. W. MacKenzie.

Committee—Miss McQueen, J. S. McGiffin, and W. H. Harris.

"Le Club Francais," is a new society recently organized by students. Its objects are two, namely to give opportunities for practice in French conversation, and to encourage an interest in the language. Meetings are held every Tuesday evening at 7 o'clock, in the Macdonald Institute. The meetings are conducted quite informally; those members who wish to discuss topics of general interest among themselves are given every opportunity to do so; at the same time, a programme, partly of instruction, partly of a social nature is given for those who are less advanced.

In this way it is hoped that all members of the club, both those who are already proficient, and those who are only beginning will get some benefit.

There are several good reasons why the study of French should be encouraged. Canada's position as an independent nation brings with it new international responsibilities, and gives to the study of foreign languages, literature and history an increased importance. Secondly, the existence of a large French speaking population, maintaining its own language and traditions makes it highly advisable that French should be emphasized in our educational scheme. We should encourage anything that helps to unite the two races and promote mutual sympathy and understanding. Thus a French Club may have its uses even in an Agricultural College.

## The Dairy Club

Honorary President—Prof. H. H. Dean

Honorary Vice-President—W. H. Sproule, B.S.A.

President—I. F. Stothers

Vice-President—C. M. Wallace

Secretary-Treasurer—F. Richardson

4th Year Rep.—H. E. Derby

3rd Year Rep.—W. D. E. Donaldson

2nd Year Rep.—T. B. Clarke

1st Year Rep.—F. N. Ham.

At the first regular meeting of the club held in Massey Hall, on Oct. 11. Prof. Dean spoke of what the club should and could do in promoting interest in dairy work in the college. He also outlined his plans in connection with the Western Ontario Dairymen's Convention which will be held here early in January, asking for the co-operation of the Dairy Club at this time. The college orchestra was present. De-

licious refreshments, namely ice cream and cake, were enjoyed by the large number at the meeting.

At a second meeting held on Nov. 3rd, Prof. Colquette outlined the work being done throughout the province by the Ontario Co-operative Dairy Products Co., Ltd., with whom he is at present associated. His address was heard

with a great deal of interest as this organization is commanding a larger amount of attention at the present time.

It is planned to have a contest in scoring dairy products during the Winter term. This system has been followed out for the past two years with the greatest enthusiasm.

## The Apiculture Club

Honorary President—G. L. Jarvis  
 Honorary Vice-President—E. J. Dyce  
 President—O. E. Cameron  
 Vice-President—D. W. Munro  
 Secretary-Treasurer—L. P. Rundle  
 3rd Year Rep.—W. G. McGregor  
 2nd Year Rep.—R. Thomas  
 1st Year Rep.—G. S. Walley

The Apiculture Club has already had two meetings. At the opening meeting the Freshmen were welcomed, and a representative from among them was chosen. Mr. G. L. Jarvis, the Honorary President, spoke to the club on the subject:—"Apiculture and its relation to the farm." This was a very instructive talk and was much appreciated by all present. The meeting was brought to a rather enjoyable close when refreshments were passed around.

The second meeting of the club was held in the apiculture building and

proved very instructive. Prof. Howitt, of the Botany Department delivered a very interesting talk on "Insects and their part in food production—apart from the production of honey." This talk which was illustrated by numerous lantern slides kept the audience interested from start to finish.

Thus it will be seen that the Apiculture Club is endeavouring to further the interest in beekeeping among the student body. From time to time meetings are held and at these meetings some beekeepers will give a talk on some subject relating to practical beekeeping, or else some member of the faculty will deal with beekeeping in its more scientific aspects.

Beekeeping is rapidly forging to the front as a commercial proposition, and it is through the Apiculture Club that some of the Junior Years see the possibilities of this business.

## The Horticulture Club

Honorary President—Prof. MacLennan  
 President—N. Rutherford  
 Vice-President—A. H. Short  
 Secretary-Treasurer—J. Marshall  
 4th Year Rep.—G. A. Scott  
 3rd Year Rep.—D. M. Edmonds  
 2nd Year Rep.—J. L. Webster  
 1st Year Rep.—M. H. Wilson

The first meeting of the Horticulture Club under the auspices of the new executive was held in the Physics Building on Thursday evening, Nov. 9th.

The programme consisted of a judging competition; four classes of vegetables, namely: carrots, beets, onions and celery, were to be judged. Each class was made up of a number of groups with

a definite number of vegetables in each group. The class of carrots consisted of ten groups, six carrots in each group; the beets, nine groups, six in each group; the onions, twelve groups, six in each group; the celery, five groups, three in each group.

Each member of the club was to select the groups, in each class, winning first, second and third places, giving reasons

for the placings. Great interest was taken in the judging by all present.

Professor MacLennan gave the correct placings of the first three winning groups in each class with reasons. Needless to say there were differences of opinion from the amateur judges.

In future the club meetings will vary judging competitions, and lectures from practical growers being the main features for the Fall and Winter terms.

## The Animal Husbandry Club

Honorary President—Prof. J. C. Steckley, B.S.A.

President—R. Kinchsular, '23.

Vice-President—M. W. Staples, '24.

Secretary—J. W. G. McEwan, '25.

Treasurer—A. H. O. Colbert, '26.

4th Year Director—S. H. Hilton, '23.

3rd Year Director—S. E. Lewis, '24.

2nd Year Director—W. C. Dyer, '25.

The Animal Husbandry Club is a comparatively young club, having been organized in the fall of 1917, but in spite of this it has had the largest membership of any local club in recent years. The constitution, as drawn up at that time, aimed at mutually encouraging and promoting a livelier interest in the live stock industry. This has been and is being accomplished through different

avenues. In the first place by bringing from outside points, speakers of recognized ability, to the club meetings. In this way members become familiar with many leading live stock authorities and their respective duties.

Apart from what may incidentally come into the programme at any time, there are the annual inter-year judging competitions, and the carcass demonstrations. The latter are arranged for through the Animal Husbandry Department of the College. They have always proved helpful and interesting to the members. The judging competitions are a valuable asset; especially to those taking part and in addition, cash prizes are awarded the winners in each class. The admission of the O. V. C. students should be of value to the club.

## Fourth Year "Chicken Feed" and Dance

The seventeenth of November, 1922, will long be remembered by all those who were fortunate enough to be in attendance at the annual Fourth Year Chicken Banquet held in the college dining hall on that date. On that evening the men who for three long weeks had risen at an early hour in the morning and hiked across the campus to feed

their four hungry chickens had their reward in full measure.

An account of such a function naturally begins in the dining room. Here no pains had been spared to make everything as attractive as possible and from the moment we entered the dining hall we were all sure that the evening was going to be a huge success. The hall,

simply but tastefully decorated, was illuminated by a pair of flickering candles on each of the tables. The tables themselves were laid in such a manner that even those among us of the most epicurean turn of mind had no cause for anxiety concerning the excellence of the feast which was to come.

When the signal to "fall to" had been given, the waitresses carried in the banquet. After the soup had been disposed of the *piece de resistance* was brought on, chicken *a la grateon*. Thanks to the efforts of the dining hall staff, the chickens bore little resemblance to the birds which we last saw hanging with their feet in the air in the basements of the poultry building. It would be unnecessary to further discuss the menu. All that need be said is that everything which contributes to a successful banquet was to be found there.

At this point we could not do better than tender our heartiest thanks to Mr. George and his committee as well as to Miss Montgomery and her assistant, Miss McKeil, for their kind co-operation and assistance without which our banquet could not have been the success it was.

When we had all finished, Professor Blackwood, our honorary president and the toastmaster of the evening, arose

and proposed a toast to the King. This was responded to by the singing of "God Save the King." President Reynolds was then called upon to propose a toast to Year Twenty-Three. Mr. Balch, president of the year, ably replied to the toast. The health of the ladies was then drunk and Professor Graham and Mr. Ruhnke told us a few of their ideas regarding women in general.

The toastmaster then announced that the rest of the evening's programme would take the form of dancing, so we will shift our scene to the college gymnasium. The gym was decorated in a very artistic manner and looked like an ideal ball-room with its smooth floor and rows of comfortable chairs ranged along the walls. Musgrave's orchestra, from Toronto, occupied the platform. They supplied the best of dance music and were particularly generous with their encores.

The evening passed quickly and pleasantly and the dancers reluctantly stopped when the strains of the National Anthem brought the programme to a close.

Everyone present went away unanimous in the opinion that never had a more successful party been held at the college.

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### A WINTER DAWN

Above the marge of night a star still shines,  
And on the sombre hills the frosty pines  
Harbour an eerie wind that crooneth low  
Over the glimmering wastes of virgin snow.

Through the pale arch of orient the morn  
Comes in a milk-white splendour newly-born,  
A sword of crimson cuts in twain the gray  
Banners of shadow hosts, and, lo, the day!

—L. M. Montgomery.



## Extension Work

NINE Mac girls assembled on the G. T. R. platform on October twenty-first, to await the arrival of the 10.56 train which was to carry them to Brampton.

Upon arriving in that town they were met by Miss McIntyre, the District Representative for Women's Institutes, Peel County, who motored them to the hotel where they partook of a symposium.

After consuming over and above the number of calories allowed by the best nutrition experts for one meal, they were driven to Dale's green house. The flowers made an excellent showing, especially the roses, chrysanthemums, and orchids.

The representatives of the Peel County Junior Women's Institutes were assembled at the school. There they were taught folk-dances and games by our brilliant athletic leaders.

Dr. Ross, who accompanied the girls was presented with a huge bouquet of chrysanthemums, while each girl was given one of the flowers which had adorned the dining tables.

—M. J. A. L.

## Everybody to the Gym!

As this familiar order rang through the corridors, a stream of femininity rushed through the hall in the direction of the gymnasium.

Mr. Blaney informed the girls that

the O. A. C. Rifle Club was being re-organized, and that every girl interested was expected to attend.

A girls' gymnasium class was also being formed which was to have the athletic concert as its objective. The girls are to be taught apparatus work as well as other gymnastic features. This class is to be held two nights a week.

Swimming classes have been in progress for several weeks. A life-saving class is held every Monday night while on Tuesday night the beginners' turn out to learn the intricacies of aquatic sports.

Every girl is expected to join up with these classes.

Come on girls! Let's show our friends across the way what we are made of!

M. J. A. L.

## Mac. Lit.

Macdonald Hall Literary Society held its first meeting on Thursday afternoon, October 26th. The president, Miss Kitty Armour, addressed the meeting, outlining the work for the year. We were also favored by an address from our honorary president, Miss McNally, and our sincere friend, Dr. Ross.

Each class is to be responsible for one programme; the meetings to be held monthly, and three free nights to be reserved for outside talent.

The society looks forward with interest to the first programme which is to be presented by the Junior Normals,

Institutional Managers and Short Course Students. In many respects these classes will set the standard for our literary efforts and we look for great things from them.

A vocal solo by Miss Carol Keating was very much appreciated. Tea was served and a very pleasant social hour enjoyed.

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The first annual feed for the Seniors was held with all due ceremony on Friday, October 20th. It is now up to the oncoming Juniors to uphold their good name and make this a lasting custom worthy of their respected Seniors.

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### *We Would Be Too*

Prof. Harcourt:—"We are a little anxious just now, as we have several gallons of alcohol in the cellar."

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### *With Apologies to William*

Mr. MacLean to class of Seniors:—"If you cannot write this test, why just write a parody on one of Hamlet's soliloquies. The following was the result:—

To plug or not to plug; that is the question.

Whether it is nobler to be kind and swap  
The placings of quotations in outrageous tests

Or to have plugged for many nights  
And having worked, win "A"? To rise  
to keep

The head; and by the lack to sleep to gain

Unenvied work and then black looks  
From less fortunate—'tis useless  
Not to be desired—to lie and sleep  
Perchance to dream—ay, there's the rub  
If we get up and plug what dreams may come

When we have studied Hamlet, Act I,  
II. and III.?

Must we do this? There's the plan.  
That's what cuts short long life—  
For who would wear so soon the lines of  
time,

The lecturer's scorn—that proud man's  
contumel,

Are minor pangs—the loss of looks,  
The loneliness of height, and the spurns  
That steady plugging of the priggish  
earns,

When she herself, a belle might make  
With great success; who would these  
troubles bear

And grunt and sweat and have a weary  
life.

But for that dread of failures at exams  
The leaving of the Hall and to that  
Haven

Never to return, that puzzles the will  
And rather than bear those ills we work  
Hard, for several nights to make a pass  
Thus conscience does make cowards of  
us all;

And though we may resolve to shirk,  
Before exams. we are given up to  
thought.

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### *There's More Like Her*

There is a young maid at Mac Hall  
Who dotes on men handsome and tall;  
She goes to each dance,

In search of romance—  
There's hope for this maid, at Mac Hall.

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### *Alumnae*

Dorothy Bishop, '19, is as prominent  
as ever in the social circles of Winnipeg.

"Brownie" Morrison, '21, is taking  
her pupil work at Harper's Hospital,  
Detroit.

Miss Rhoda Byers, '14, of Chatham,  
is studying vocal music, New York.

Miss Helene Pilkey, '14, is teaching  
Domestic Science in Chatham.

Miss Annie Frassie, '13, is a graduate  
of Roosevelt Hospital, New York, and  
is now living at Smithville, Ont.

Miss Mildred Ruby, '13, of Kitchener, is working in a bank in that city.

Marion Chapman, '22, Homemakers, was in Kingston to see the big Queen's Varsity game. In spite of her devotion to her music lessons she is homesick for Mac Hall and its "associations."

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### *Weddings*

WOOD-HONSBERGER—The home of Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Honsberger, Jordan Station, was the scene of a very pretty wedding, when Miss Annie Honsberger was united in marriage to Mr. William James Wood, Friday, October 17th. Miss Honsberger was a graduate of Mac Hall in '21.

Congratulations to Minnie L (Mike) O'Hara, of last year's Homemakers, who was married on Nov. 9th to Rev. F. T. J. Maines, of St. Catharines.

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### *Overheard in the Dining Hall*

E. M. (having been passed a very generous helping of dessert)—"Good gracious, girls! I'll pass out if I eat all this."

G. M.—"You eat all that, and you won't be able to pass out."

Mrs. Fuller, intercepting a girl on her way to the Tuck Shop after hours:—"But is it something really necessary?"

A. P.—"Oh yes, Mrs. Fuller. I want to get some lemons for a cold I think I'm going to get."

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The Junior Institutional Managers were entertained by their Seniors on Tuesday, October 10th, at the tea hour in the alcove of the dining hall.

Mrs. Reynolds poured tea and Miss Cruickshank cut the ices.

A very pleasant social hour was enjoyed by all.

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### *Timely Advice*

Just a word to the girls who are striving for a place on the basketball team. Basketball is probably the most strenuous game which girls can play. For this reason condition is one of the first essentials demanded of the players. Remember this during the Xmas holidays and try to discipline yourself to be moderate in your indulgences, give the most of those chocolates to little sister, keep reasonable hours, and take an hour's strenuous exercise every day, whether it be walking, skating, or gym work. You'll enjoy it, feel better, look better, and it will show in keener, faster basketball next term, when we start training for the Ontario Championship.

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### *OUT OF DOORS*

In the urgent solitudes  
Lies the spur to larger moods;  
In the friendship of the trees  
Dwell all sweet serenities.

—Ethelyn Witherald.



## Rugby

### Intermediate Intercollegiate

WESTERN 10. O. A. C. 8.

**I**N a hard-fought game on Wednesday, October 25th. Western won from O. A. C. Firsts, 10-8.

Western was favored by a stiff breeze in the first quarter and Traynor, centre-half for Western, did some splendid booting, scoring four points. The second quarter was all O. A. C.'s, two kicks, and a touch down by Scotty McMillan on a good pass from Stan. Smith, netting a total of 7 points. In the third quarter Western ran the ball to the O. A. C. 5-yard line and afterwards got a touch down which was converted. In the last quarter O. A. C. secured a rouge for the final point, the game ending Western 10, O. A. C. 8.

O. A. C. line-up:—quarter, Stan. Smith; halves, J. Dawson, T. M. Smith, McMillan; flying wing, Patterson; snap, Pugh; insides, G. Beattie, A. Baron; middles, Schneiker, Wharry; outsides, G. Mutrie, Purdy; subs, McCharles, A. W. McKenzie, Stanton, Marston.

O. A. C. I. 6—VARSITY II. 1.

On Saturday, October 28th, at 10.00 a.m. one of the best games played by O. A. C. I. this season was won from Varsity II. in Varsity Stadium. The

morning was clear with just enough October frost in the air to keep the winning spirit of our twelve keyed up to the highest pitch.

College was aggressive from the start; the line held Varsities' bucks and Tommy Smith's punting was completely over their heads. The play was fast and clean on both sides. Varsity made some neat end runs gaining yards several times, but College was superior in tackling and line work.

The scoring was done in the first quarter, O. A. C. making a field goal and three kicks for a total of 6 points, while Varsity got one kick for 1 point.

Our boys showed the results of careful and hard training by their team work and many brilliant individual plays.

The line-up for College:—quarter, Stan. Smith; halves, Dawson, T. Smith, McMillan; flying wing, Heggie; snap, Pugh; insides, A. G. Beattie, Barron; middles, Schneiker, Patterson; outsides, Purdy, McKenzie; subs, Mutrie, McCharles, Adams, Wharry.

In the afternoon, the boys had a chance to see a football classic. Most of the rugby players and the soccer team, as well as several others from the O. A. C. were spectators at the Queen's-Varsity game. The fortunate ones will

not soon forget Queen's wonderful end runs, the clean tackling of both teams, and the strong line plunging of the Varsity heavyweights.

#### Varsity II. 3.—O. A. C. I. 5.

In a closely contested and hard-fought game, Wednesday, Nov. 1st, O. A. C. defeated Varsity II. on the college

game. Scotty McMillan for the college put up an excellent game. He made some good runs and seemed to be in every play. Both Patterson and Heggie hit the line hard and effectively, Heggie being also exceptionally good at tackling. Tommy Smith was in good form and booted well the whole game.

The last two quarters were only ten minutes each. In the third Smith

#### RUNNERS-UP IN INTERMEDIATE INTER-COLLEGIATE GROUP



Back Row, left to right— C. C. S. Smith (manager), Purdy, Dawson, Stanton, Heggie, T. M. Smith, Ken. Forman (Coach).

Middle Row—McMillan, Paterson, Baron, McKenzie, Pugh.

Sitting—Adams, Wharry, Schneiker, C. A. S. Smith, McCharles, Beattie.

campus. The college team by winning this game made sure of second place in the league standing. The day was a perfect one for rugby, with a clear sunny sky and a crisp little breeze stirring across the campus.

Varsity kicked off and soon after secured the ball and kicked over the dead line for one point. From then till the third quarter both teams played a hard

kicked over Varsity's line and their man in returning the kick sent it out of touch and O. A. C. got the ball within ten yards of Varsity's dead line. On the third down Stan. Smith went over for a touch down which was not converted. During the last quarter Varsity made a great effort to overcome the lead against them, but the best they could do was to score a safet

touch and the game ended with the Blue and White fighting hard near O. A. C.'s dead line. The game ended O. A. C. 5; Varsity 3.

Line-up for O. A. C.:—quarter, Stan. Smith; halves, McMillan, Dawson; T. Smith; flying wing, Heggie; snap, Pugh; insides, Beattie, Barron; middles, Schneiker, Patterson; outsides, Mutrie, Purdy; subs, McKenzie, McCharles, Marston, Adams.

#### ST. MIKES, 6—O. A. C. I. 1.

A good crowd turned out Saturday afternoon, November 4th, to see St. Michael's rugby team earn a well deserved victory over O. A. C. I. team. St. Mikes were on the aggressive right from the start, but the O. A. C. boys fought hard every minute of the game. The latter did not play quite their usual good game, occasionally fumbling when they were in a position to make gains. There was little to choose in the two lines, but St. Mike's excelled in the half-back line. Le Bel, of their team, played a star game, while O'Brien boot-

ed their six points, very effectively. For the college team McMillan was not in his usual good form, although he made some good end runs. Heggie was the big ground gainer, and Tommy Smith never kicked better. Purdy was in every play and as usual received his share of bruises. Stan. Smith, at quarter, handled the team well.

There was no scoring in the first quarter, although both teams missed chances. In the second quarter St. Mike's scored three points by a kick to the dead line and two rouges. The third quarter saw no scoring, although our boys had a little better of the play. In the final quarter the college team made a big effort but were able to score only one point, while St. Mike's added three more by a kick and two rouges, making the final score St. Michael's 6, O. A. C. 1.

The line-up for O. A. C.:—quarter, Stan. Smith; halves, Dawson, T. Smith, McMillan; flying wing, Heggie; snap, Pugh; insides, Beattie, Baron; middles, Patterson, Schneiker; Outsides McKenzie, Purdy; subs, Mutrie, Adams, Jackson, Marston.

## Junior Intercollegiate

#### McMASTER, 21—O. A. C. II., 10

The first game on the home field for our second rugby team in the Junior Inter-Collegiate series was played Monday afternoon, October 30th, with McMaster. The game did not start until four o'clock and darkness was falling over the field ere the game was finished.

Although McMaster won easily enough, yet our boys showed much improvement in the brand of rugby played over the first two games which were played away from home. Both teams were weak in tackling, but McMaster

was more resourceful in tricky plays, which at times proved costly to our team.

At half-time the score was 16-5. The third and last quarters were much more closely contested, McMaster scoring on two kicks and a field goal, a total of 5 points. In the last quarter O. A. C. scored a well-earned touch down, which was not converted. The college team was fighting strenuously in the last few minutes when the whistle blew; the game ending McMaster 21, O. A. C. 10.

Line-up for O. A. C.:—quarter, Pridham; halves, Altenburg, Heatherbell,

Presant; flying wing, Marston; snap, G. Jackson; insides, Inch, Bennett; middles, J. Jackson, Wharry; outsides, Mutrie, McCharles; subs, Alexander, Adams, Roxborough, Fleming, Cross, Reynolds, Lewis, Kinchsular.

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#### Varsity III., 4—O. A. C. II., 1

The final game of the season for the O. A. C. second team in the Junior Intercollegiate series was won by Varsity, Saturday, Nov. 11th, on the college campus.

The game was more evenly matched than any of the others played previously by our team. Both sides put up a fairly good brand of rugby, due possibly

to the addition of better players to both teams. This was the last game of the season and the result of the game in no wise affected the standing for first place. McMaster had already clinched the championship.

Varsity's kicker was an outstanding man on his team, being not only a good kicker, but also making good runs. Our team threw away a couple of chances in trying to kick field goals.

The O. A. C. line-up:—quarter, Altenburg; flying wing, Marston; halves, Roxborough, Heatherbell, Pridham; snap, G. Jackson; insides, Fleming, Bennett; middles, J. Jackson, Wharry; outsides, Reynolds, Lewis; spares, Kinchsular, Presant, Inch, Cross, Harrison, Adams.

## Mulock Cup Series

#### VICTORIA COLLEGE 9.—O. A. C. II. 5

On Thursday, November 9th, the O. A. C. II. team journeyed to Toronto for their return game with Victoria College in the Inter-Faculty series.

Although the final score was 9-5 in favor of Victoria yet that is no indication of the brand of football our boys played. The only touch down of the game was made by the Aggies after sixty-five yards of consistent bucking without losing the ball. Marston, J. E. Jackson, Heatherbell, Bennett and Altenburg plowed through for big gains time after time. The game was clean and fairly fast. Our team fell down chiefly on catching, running and punting. The score at half time was 5-2 in our favor, but a few lucky breaks and kicks to the board fences at either end of the field and only a few feet from the touch line gave Victoria 7 points in the last half. Our line was by far the better and Victoria resorted almost entirely to a kicking game in the last two periods.

Mutrie and Adams did some good tackling and G. Jackson was fairly steady at snap.

The line-up for O. A. C.:—quarter, Altenburg; flying wing, Marston; halves, Bennett, Heatherbell, Pridham; snap, G. T. Jackson; insides, Inch, Wharry; middles, J. E. Jackson, Mutrie; outsides, Lewis, Adams; spares, Fleming, Harrison, Reynolds, Roxborough, Kinchsular.

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#### VICTORIA COLLEGE, 15—O. A. C. II., 1.

On the O. A. C. campus, Tuesday, November 7th, in the first game of a home and home series for group honors for the Mulock Cup, Victoria College defeated O. A. C. II., 15-1.

In the first few minutes of play owing to rather loose playing by O. A. C., Victoria scored two touch downs, neither of which was converted. The second and third quarters were in favor of the college team, who made yards quite

often, but were unable to use their gains to advantage. Marston and Altenburg for O. A. C. played a hard game and hit Victoria's line often for gains.

In the last quarter O. A. C. kicked for a point and Victoria added another touch making a total of 15 to 1. The college played hard right up till the final second of the game, but was un-

able to score, except for the one point, against the superior kicking and running of the Victoria team.

Line-up for College:—quarter, Altenburg; halves, Pridham, Blaney, Heatherbell; flying wing, Marston; snap, Mutrie; insides, Bennett, Fleming; middles, Jackson, Wharry; outsides, Adams, McCharles; spares, Inch, Kinchsular, Harrison, Reynolds, Lewis, Roxborough

## Inter-Faculty Harrier's Run

The O. A. C. team representing the red and blue at the Inter-Faculty Harrier Race at Toronto, Saturday, October 28th, made a splendid showing and once more brought back the Brotherton Cup. The team was composed of six men; Senn, Synnott, Upshall, '23; Moran and Kelley, '24 and I. S. Wilson, '26.

the Faculties represented were, Trinity, Dents, Meds., Wycliffe, St. Michael's, University College and S. P. S.

The winning team is the one obtaining the lowest total of finishing numbers for four men. The results were O. A. C. 29 points, University College 46, Dents 51, Meds. 57.

Goforth, of University College came



WINNERS OF THE BROTHERTON CUP

The run started about 10.30 and though the morning was a little cold when starting out, the runners warmed up to it, also the air soon warmed so that it was a good day for running.

Sixty-five runners lined up on the Rosedale Field which marked the start and finish of the six-mile course. Among

first, but was given a hard chase by F. Moran, '24, who finished second. N. E. Synnott, '23, came eighth, followed by three other O. A. C. men close on one another's heels; I. S. Wilson, '26, D. R. Kelley, '24, and H. Upshall, '23, in 9th, 10th, and 11th places, respectively. Upshall had trained faithfully but was

at a disadvantage, having broken two ribs a couple of weeks before. E. Senn '23, who did well in preliminary trials was not able to complete the race, owing to an injured foot.

The team is to be congratulated on its good showing this year. This makes the second year in succession that the Brotherton Cup has been won by the O. A. C. distance runners.

## Soccer

### Interscholastic Series

#### VARSDITY II. vs. O. A. C.

The first game in the above series was played at Varsity on October 28th. The college team lost 7-1.

It was a fast game and hotly contested, especially in the first half. Varsity forward line, notably the right wing, was very speedy, all featuring good combination and excellent head work. They scored twice to our once in the first half.

Varsity piled up five goals in the last twenty minutes. Our defence was somewhat weakened. Harris, full back, having sustained two injuries, although he played an excellent game. O. A. C. forwards, notably Thompson, made things very lively at Varsity goal, but failed to score again.

The play was keen and hard throughout. O. A. C. men were possibly a little handicapped by the nature of the hard ground which made the ball difficult to control and judge, following practices on the grassy campus here. A later game between these teams should produce a win for O. A. C.

The line-up for O. A. C.:—goal, D. M. Beattie; full-backs, Harris, Brooke; half-backs, Stanley, Wharton, Rintoul; forwards, Pilkey, Page, Buckley, Fisher, Thompson.

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#### VARSDITY II., vs. O. A. C.

The return game in the above series was played on the O. A. C. campus,

Saturday, afternoon, November 11th. It showered intermittently throughout the game. O. A. C. won the match, 7-2.

O. A. C. had a distinct margin of better play to their credit. Some changes had been made in position on the forward line and this appeared to result in steadier combination. They certainly gave an exhibition of very good soccer; some of the best we have witnessed for a long time. There was more heading the ball than on former occasions and to advantage. Our defence fed the forwards almost faultlessly and they peppered the Varsity net continuously, scoring six goals in fairly rapid succession. The play was very largely at that end for the entire game.

It looked as if O. A. C. would take the group honors but Varsity scored a second goal near the end and although O. A. C. ran the score up to 7-2, their previous loss in Toronto, puts the total against O. A. C. 9-8, as the round was decided on goals.

Varsity appeared to have very much the same line-up as in the primary game. Judging by this latest match, O. A. C. will provide a formidable unit in the Inter-Faculty Series.

One good feature of the game was the rousing support of the rooters.

Our line-up was:—goal, McCallum, full-backs, Wharton, Harris; halves, Cruickshank, Joss, Stanley; forwards, Thompson, Fisher, Buckley, Pilkey, Page.

## The Five Mile Road Race

The annual Inter-Year Race which hitherto has been a cross-country one, was this year changed to a five-mile road race. The purpose in mind is to have the same course each year so, as in other events a record may be established for the distance. Furthermore the course will be more like the six-mile Harrier race at Toronto.

Last year F. A. Carson, carried away with him the McKillican Cup, having won it three years in succession. Carson showed excellent sportsmanship by donating the Carson trophy to be competed for in the future. This cup must be won three years out of four to be owned permanently.

This year, the winner of the run, held Monday afternoon, October 23rd, was F. Moran, '24, who did the five miles in

31 minutes 25 seconds, over a hard course, some of it being very hilly, and poor footing. Moran and Senn, '23, who came second running a good race, will get medals and the former will have his name inscribed on the Carson trophy. Synnott, '23, finished third and Wilson, '26, was fourth.

The winning team was year '23, composed of Senn, Synnott, Upshall, and Champ, the last two coming sixth and eighth, respectively. Year '24 was second and Year '25 third.

It was gratifying to those interested in running that there were nineteen runners entered and none dropped out. With this spirit and some training good runners ought to be obtained. for next year.

## Inter-Year Boxing and Wrestling

The annual Inter-Year Boxing and Wrestling tournament was held in the gymnasium during the evening of Tuesday and Wednesday, November 7th and 8th. The boxing events were staged Tuesday and the mat work was done Wednesday. The many bouts were keenly contested especially by the first, third and fourth years. The fourth year won with a total of 19 points, third year came second having 17, the freshmen third and the sophomores last. The freshmen deserve credit for their good showing in boxing and also turned out good men in two of the wrestling bouts.

Space will not permit a detailed account of each bout. Nearly all were close decisions and all were strenuously contested. The several bouts were run off without loss of time under the management of Jack Chisholm.

The contestants with the winners follow:—

Boxing:—Silcox, '23, won from Cox, '26.

G. D. Lewis, '26, won from Kinchsular, '23.

Griffin '26, won from Buck '23.

Stan. Smith '23, won from Kerr '24.

E. Marston '23, won from Woodruff '24.

Geddes '24, won from Howard '23.

McMillan '23, won from Miller '26.

Graham '26, won from W. G. Young '26.

WRESTLING:—Allmen '24, won from Speers '23.

McArthur '24, won from Cross '25.

Eddy '23, won from Burke '23.

Moran '24, won from Lewis '26.

A. G. Beattie won from K. Harrison '24.

Miller '26, won from Kerr '24.

Cockburn '23, won from Arnold '23.

## Guelph City Championship Aquatic Meet

The above meet was held in the City Y. M. C. A. under the auspices of that association Friday evening, October 27th. The O. A. C. had representatives from both sides of the campus in all ladies' and men's city championship events. The opposition expected by our entries failed to show any outstanding ability, so that our contestants made nearly a clean sweep of all the honors in the major events.

The events with the names of our winners follow:—

LADIES:—50 yards city championship—1, Miss Wadson; 3, Miss Conn.

Diving, city championship—1, Miss Macdonald; 2, Miss Wadson.

Life Saving—1, Misses Conn and Russell; 3, Misses Wadson and Robertson.

MEN:—100 yds.—1, McCallan; 2, Adams; 3, LeMaistre.

Diving—1, G. J. Wood; 2, L. Carr.

Life Saving—1, Wood and McCallan; 2, Ozburn and Adams; 3 Elton and Colbeck.

Umbrella Race—1, McCallan; 2, Adams; 3, Colbeck.

Relay Race—1, O. A. C., Wood, Carr, McCallan, Adams; 3, O. A. C., LeMaistre, Elton, McGiffin, VanHarlem.

## That Final Rugby Match

As a fitting finale to a rather strenuous rugby season at the O. A. C., the Fourth Year issued a challenge to the rest of the college which was really unique in its completeness. It included Macdonald Institute, the Faculty, Ont. Vet. College, and the other three years—and was accepted by one and all, besides which Mac. Hall signified their intention of actually taking part! Sure enough, when the time for the kick-off came, a team from the Hall were out warming up, running through some very original plays, in fact so strenuously that one of the girls was laid out! Nothing daunted, a substitute trotted on, the whistle blew and the game started. Beattie got the kick-off and got the surprise of his life when he was downed in his tracks by an avalanche of fierce femininity. Just as the next play was about to start a dignified, awesome figure marched over to the scene of conflict and in the clear tones of the Presi-

dent demanded that this nonsense cease. Arguments availed naught and the adventuresome ladies had to retire to the side-lines where they maintained an aloof silence until the rain forced them to seek cover.

Meanwhile the real game had started, and a hard-fought contest it was. The Juniors showed marked superiority in line plunging but were unable to stop the beautiful work of the Senior halves, who punted, plunged, and ran in a manner seldom seen on the college campus this fall. A nasty, misty rain made the going slow and slippery. At half-time the score stood 1-0 for the Seniors.

At this point a weird aggregation of pseudo footballers waddled on to the field and set out to amuse the crowd. The Little-Indians showing peculiarly good form and using very novel tactics, scored two touch-downs in as many minutes. After some fierce skirmishing, in which the ball changed hands many

(Continued on page viii.)



## Premier Bracken Honored by Manitoba O. A. C. Alumni

**N**EARLY one hundred graduates of the O. A. C. and Macdonald Institute honoured Premier and Mrs. John Bracken at a dinner held in the Fort Garry Hotel, Winnipeg, on Wednesday, October 25th. Many of those present travelled from distant points in Manitoba, and among them were some of the earliest graduates of the O. A. C. D. N. McIntyre, of Meadows, who attended the college in 1874, and who is Reeve of his municipality and one of the most successful farmers in Manitoba was present, also Thomas Logan, Police Magistrate of Minnedosa, Man., who attended the O. A. C. in 1876. Dan Johnson, the popular President of the Manitoba O. A. C. Alumni, presided at the head table, and after calling upon the guests to toast His Majesty, asked W. W. Emerson, business manager of the Grain Growers' Guide, to propose the toast to "Our Guests." Mr. Emerson in a splendid speech; deftly painted a picture of John Bracken's career, and freighted his remarks with good wishes for the Premier's future success. "The O. A. C. men and women," said Mr. Emerson in concluding his address, "will be faithful

to Premier Bracken." The speaker likened the new Premier to Ulysses, pointing out that Premier Bracken realized that politically speaking, it was not "too late to seek another world," and proposed like Ulysses, to "Smite the sounding furrows and sail beyond the Western sunsets." Premier Bracken, in rising to reply, was in a reminiscent mood, and after amusing his hosts with stories about his recent election campaign in the far north, dwelt upon the influence exerted upon him and others by the O. A. C. spirit, and the debt which he owed the Alma Mater.

At this juncture several new members of the local Alumni body were introduced.

The toast to "The Ladies," was most fittingly proposed by Professor V. W. Jackson, of the Manitoba Agricultural College, and the response was made by Miss Mary Hiltz, of the M. A. C., in a delightfully piquant speech.

The "M. A. C." was toasted by A. D. (Archie) Campbell, and responded to by Professor C. H. Lee, acting President of the Manitoba Agricultural College. Professor Lee spoke in a highly appreciative vein of the O. A. C. standards.

The toast to "Our Alma Mater" was proposed by J. H. McCulloch, editor of the Farmer's Advocate of Western Canada. Mr. McCulloch referred to the venerable traditions surrounding the O. A. C., enumerated some of its scientific accomplishments and stressed the importance of the O. A. C. spirit and culture. The speaker also paid a glowing tribute to Macdonald Institute. The responses were made by Professor



Premier John Bracken

Broderick and Mrs. T. L. Guild (nee Mary Kelso). The speeches were punctuated by vocal solos and college songs and yells, which were keenly appreciated.

A most enjoyable function was terminated by the clasping of hands and the singing of "Auld Lang Syne."

Those present were:—W. W. Emerson, Mrs. W. W. Emerson, Prof. C. H. Lee, Mrs. Bracken, Dan. Johnson, Pre-

mier Bracken, Mrs. Dan. Johnson, Mrs. P. M. Abel, P. M. Abel (representing M. A. C. Alumni), Kathleen E. Dowler, '15, Mary C. Moxom, '16, Mary C. Hiltz, '14, H. Grob, '08, A. C. McCulloch, '12, Miss Myrtle Hayward, Miss Sue C. Irwin, Miss E. A. Grotheir, Miss Vera A. Douglas, Miss Florence Irwin, Miss Minnie McLeay, J. H. McCulloch, '16, Mrs. J. H. McCulloch, Thos. Logan, Minnedosa, '76, Miss Logan, J. F. Davidson, City, Mrs. J. F. Davidson, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Brown, Mrs. W. L. Carlyle, Calgary, Mrs. A. W. Campbell, A. D. Campbell, J. H. Tozeland, A. Robertson, Mrs. J. H. Tozeland, E. A. Weir, Ethel James, Mrs. A. Robertson, Mrs. G. N. Walker (nee Ella Aiken), Alex. McKay, Mrs. A. McKay, Miss A. Cuthbert (M.A.C.), Miss A. B. Schofield, Prof. V. W. Jackson, Mrs. V. W. Jackson, Mrs. A. V. Mitchener, A. V. Mitchener, Dan. M. Munro, Helen Davidson, W. Southworth, Evelyn MacLean, Olive Lawson, John MacLean, Jean Garrow, E. J. Miller, Mrs. L. D. Guild (nee Mary Kelso), Mrs. Shutt, Mr. Shutt, Mrs. Geddes, Professor Broderick, W. F. Geddes, H. A. Tubby, Mrs. H. A. Tubby, Miss M. E. Lyle, M. C. Jamieson, Mrs. R. J. R. Shorthill, R. J. R. Shorthill, N. C. McKay, Mrs. N. C. McKay, Frank Foulds, Mrs. Frank Foulds, J. R. Almey, Mrs. J. R. Almey, E. Robinson, Mrs. E. Robinson, G. N. Walker, J. R. Oastler, Mrs. J. R. Oastler, Mrs. W. M. Bowes, Mr. W. M. Bowes, Edith O'Flynn, Mrs. P. C. Powys, P. C. Powys, D. N. McIntyre, '74, Mrs. D. N. McIntyre.

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Doug. Townsend, '20, who is with the Beaver Tractor Co., of Hamilton, occasionally finds time to visit Guelph with his family, and when last seen

seemed quite put out because there hadn't been a regular initiation. He says times have changed since his day.

Walter Scouten, '19, is dairy testing in the Chilliwack district, of B. C.

McLarty, '16, is farming in the Saskatoon district and is doing boys' club work for the Saskatchewan Dept. He had a little army at the Regina Exhibition.

## The O. A. C. in B. C.

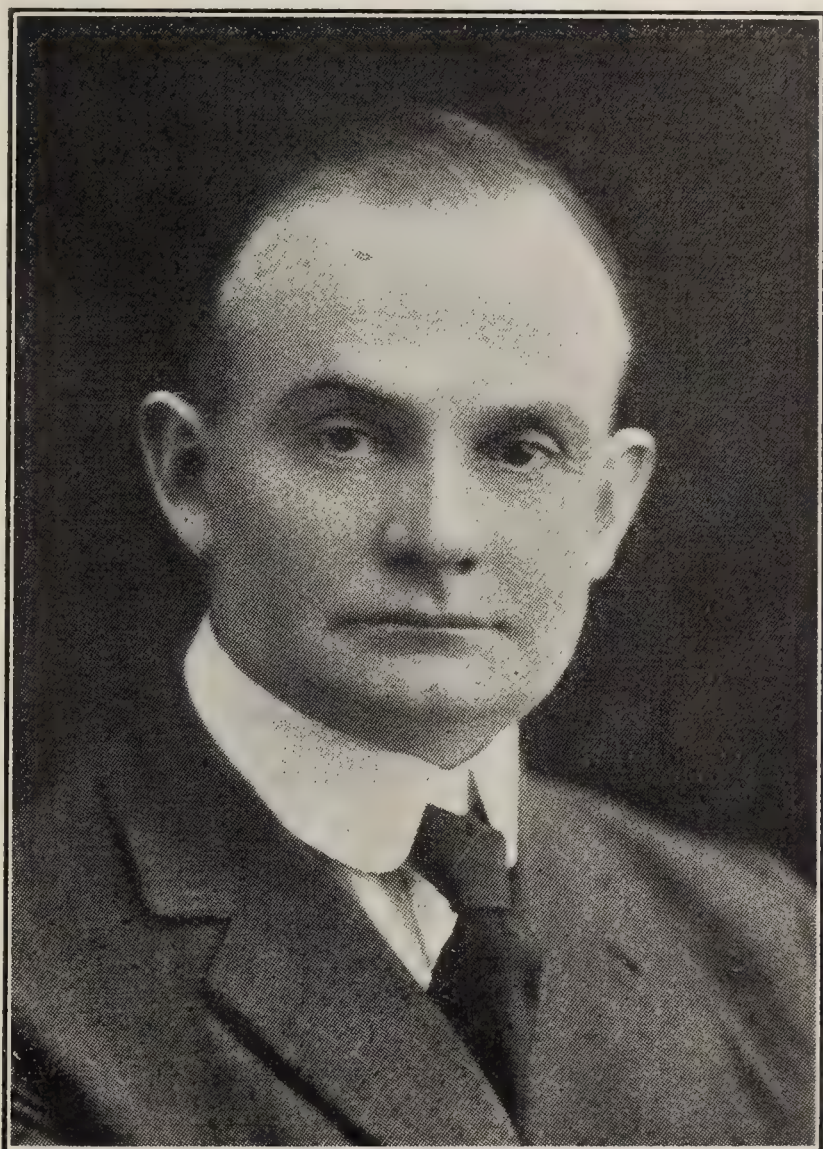
R. G. Newton, '18, is superintendent of the Dominion Experimental Farm at Invermere, B. C. Newton has taken on flesh since coming west and is now a pretty substantial looking man of the world. In addition to his regular duties as superintendent of the farm he is bringing up a son in the way he should go.

C. B. Twigg, '07, is with the Department of Agriculture at Creston, B. C. Twigg appears to have grown a little bit taller in the past 15 years and has added somewhat to the native humour he frequently displayed around College Heights in his student days.

Paul C. Black, who entered O. A. C. in 1882, is District Agriculturist at Grand Forks, B. C. Paul is younger than ever and gets over his section of the Province with as much speed as any of the boys in his little tin Lizzie. Black's district is one of the most fertile valleys in B. C. and has recently installed an up-to-date irrigation system that supplies water to something like 6,000 acres of wonderful potato land. The Provincial Potato Fair is this year being held in Grand Forks, and Black is one of the prime factors that brought the Fair to that district.

At the southern end of the Okanagan Valley there is a regular nest of O. A. C. boys. R. P. Murray, '20, is in the horticultural offices at Penticton along with Tom H. Jones, '19, who has been in the employ of the Provincial Department of Agriculture on codling moth work during the past Summer. Tom

has just left for California where he hopes to absorb the latest in horticultural ideas.



**Premier E. C. Drury**

Though we have heard of no Alumni banquet for Premier Drury, we are printing his picture so that those who keep their Reviews may have together pictures of our two Premier graduates.

Arthur J. Mann, '18, is assistant superintendent at Summerland, B. C. Arthur is still single and happy.

Charlie Rogers, '20, is running a fruit ranch near Summerland. He reports a heavy crop of apples but wretchedly poor markets this year.

J. E. Britton, '13, still wields the birch in the Kelowna and Rutland high

schools. He is now beginning his seventh year as District Supervisor of Agricultural Instruction in the Okanagan Valley. Ed. owns a little ranch close to Kelowna and adjacent to the Glenmore golf links. Ed.'s help on the ranch consists of a daughter aged three.

The O. A. C. community at Vernon is represented now by W. T. Hunter, '14, and wife, and Eric Hearle, '17, and wife. W. T. is District Horticulturist at Vernon, while Eric is in the employ of the Federal Entomological Branch. Eric almost worked himself out of a job this year by banishing practically all the mosquitoes from B. C. Excepting during June, July and August mosquitoes are almost unknown in the Province now.

On the main line of the C. P. R. at Salmon Arm, W. H. Grant, '21, is supervising the agricultural training of pupils of the high and public schools. Bill has taken to his new home very kindly and the people in the district are fond of Bill. For mixed farming this district is one of the best in the Province.

At Chilliwack, in the Fraser Valley, J. C. Readey, '05, is in charge of agricultural education. J. C. has a family of five children augmenting the classes in the Chilliwack high and public schools.

J. M. Shales, '19, is in charge of agricultural instruction in the schools of Langley municipality. His address is Murrayville, B. C. Jack is another of the B. C. ranchers and is proud of his crop of potatoes and loganberries raised by the sweat of his own brow this Summer.

E. L. Small, '16, and E. E. Carncross, '16, are both at Cloverdale. The former is agricultural instructor and the latter is on the S. S. B. work for Surrey municipality.

New Westminster is still the proud possessor of A. M. McDermott, '16, who held the editorial chair on the O. A. C.

Review in 1915. Mac is doing splendid work as agricultural supervisor in the T. J. Trapp technical school, the Westminster Collegiate and the public schools of the district. This year McDermott's team of student judges won the gold medals and silver trophy in the stock judging competition held at the Provincial Fair against nine competing teams.

Vancouver is full of O. A. C. graduates. Almost every branch of the agricultural college of the University of B. C. has its quota. Among them are H. M. King, H. R. Hare, N. S. Goulding, President Klinck, Dean Clement, R. J. Skelton, D. G. Laird, Walter Scouten, F. J. Welland and a host of others. There are, these days, strong indications that the University will shortly be established at its permanent site at Point Grey, but as yet work is being carried on in the shingled shacks of Vancouver.

Over at Victoria the Department of Agriculture is pretty well manned with boys from Guelph. W. T. McDonald, Henry Rive, J. R. Terry, Cecil Tice, J. B. Munro, R. J. Quirie, W. H. Robertson, E. W. White and several others are to be found in the departmental offices in the Parliament buildings at Victoria.

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Doc. Edwards, '22, is Supervisor of Agricultural Instruction at Duncan, B. C. S. H. Hopkins, '12, is now living at Courtnay, B. C.

Les. Hancock, '22, is at Glen Lake, Maryland, studying Horticulture.

R. H. Painter, '22, C. Twinn, '22, G. I. Arnold, '22, are all on Corn Borer work for the Provincial authorities.

E. E. Wildman, '22, is employed by the Provincial Highways Commission, and played half-back for the Galt Intermediates.

Congratulations are in order to Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Newman, on the arrival of a daughter on November 3rd, Lenore Beatrice. Both Mr. and Mrs. Newman are well known to us. "Len" graduated in '03, and is still with the Seed Branch at Ottawa. Mrs. Newman was well known to us as Miss Gertrude Robinson of the O. A. C.

The Review extends congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Flock, on the birth of a son, Murray Alexander.

News was received of W. Bernal, '22, who is managing his father's farm near Bogota, Columbia, South America. He is preparing a hundred and twenty acres for wheat and thirty-four acres for potatoes.

G. A. Williams, '21, is on the Extension staff of the Dairy Division of Purdue University, Lafayette, Ind.

H. Laing, '22, is with the Silverwood City Dairy, Chatham, Ont.

C. W. Leggett, '21, is attached to the Seed and Feed Division, at Ottawa.

M. A. Jull, '18, head of the poultry department of Macdonald College, has just received his Ph.D. from the University of Wisconsin.

Norman James, '18, Lecturer in Dairy Husbandry at the Manitoba Agricultural College, is now taking post-graduate work in dairying at the Iowa State College, Ames.

L. H. Hamilton, '20, Animal Husbandry Department, Macdonald College, is on one year's leave of absence, taking advanced training in animal nutrition at the University of Wisconsin.

O. A. Sippel, '21, is apiarist at Montana School of Agriculture at Bozeman.

W. J. Strong '21, is doing Horticultural work at the Experimental Station, Vineland, Ont.

D. G. Fidler '22, is with the Field Crops Branch Department of Agriculture, Regina, Sask.

Charles Gautby, '18, is with the De-

partment of Agriculture at Bagdad, Mesopotamia.

W. G. Garlick, '22, is with the Entomology Dept. of Kansas, University, at Santa Fe.

A. W. Harley, '22, is now with the Martin Milk Products Company, at Welland, Ont.

R. R. "Dick" Hurst, '22, is now demonstrator in the department of Botany, O. A. C. Dick is kept very busy.

## Marriages

Lowell-Hudson—The marriage was solemnized on November 11th, at Chatham, of V. C. Lowell, B.S.A. ('21) and Miss Elvie Rowena Hudson.

"Doc" is District Supervisor of Drainage Work for Western Ontario and occasionally visits the college.

Grant-Hamilton—On Monday, October 2nd, 1922, at Greyfriars Presbyterian Church, Port of Spain, Trinidad, by the Rev. C. H. Dick, M.A., Gerald Smith Grant, B.S.A. ('19), second son of Mr. and Mrs. T. Geddes Grant, of Port of Spain, Trinidad, to Helen Constance Hamilton, daughter of the late William Hamilton and Mrs. Hamilton, of Guelph, Ont.

Congratulations are in order to S. W. Ferguson, who was married early in November to Miss Olive Burton, of Toronto. Fergie and his red hair were well-known to the two hundred and sixty odd men who started with '23 though he took only his first year.

J. L. Tennant, '13, recently resigned from the Division of Agricultural Education at Clemson College, S. C.; and is at Cornell University pursuing graduate work toward the Ph.D. degree, specializing in Rural Education, Farm Management, and Economics. He has the M. S. Agr. degree from Cornell, taking a major in Rural Education and a minor in Economics.

Ross Higgins, '19, is becoming very proficient as a poultry promoter for the Dominion Government with offices in the post office building, Edmonton.

He still retains the nautical idea of having a girl in every port.

S. G. Freeborne, '14, is Dominion Sheep and Swine promoter, post office building, Edmonton. He is doing excellent work in the province, and is rated as one of the best authorities in the West. He has given the wool industry a great deal of study.

R. H. Innismore is Dominion Poultry promoter with offices at the post office building, Edmonton. He is working with George Cormie, for the bettering of the poultry industry in Alberta.

Class '22 learns with regret of the death of Miss Lilian Thomas, at Streetsville. His many friends extend their heartfelt sympathy to F. S. Thomas, '22, and his family.

D. W. "Red" Wallace, '18, is traveling for the Royal Bacon Co., in the Maritime Provinces. "Red" saw a number of the "Old Boys" and reports all doing well.

"Sully" Sullivan, '18, is managing a dairy farm at Louisville, Kentucky.

Fred Odell, '20, has made a second trip to the West Indies and visited "Jerry" Grant, '19, at Port of Spain, Trinidad.

"Dolly" Gray, '21, St. John, '21, and Greaney, '21, arranged their work so as to meet at the Saskatoon and Regina Exhibitions.

E. T. Minielly, '20, spent last Winter in the town of Manyberries, Alta., doing relief work for the Provincial Department of Agriculture. When this work was completed he returned to Edmonton. His work received special comment by the department and it is ex-

pected he will receive another appointment if he so wishes. In his present physical condition he is not fitted for cross-country runs.

Homer Maybee, '21, Gordon Clary, '22, Luke Pearsall, '22, and Stuart Irvine, '21, are on hog grading work in Ontario for the Sheep and Swine Division of the Dominion Department of Agriculture. A. B. Macdonald, '20, is Ontario Supervisor of this work.

P. S. Fancher, '17, is now managing the Chatham plant of Silverwood's Limited.

F. W. "Waldo" Walsh, who graduated last May tells us that R. S. Sutherland, '22, is Assistant Dairy Superintendent for the New Brunswick Department of Agriculture. E. F. Pineau, '21, is Sheep Promoter in the same province for the Dominion Live Stock branch. "Waldo" himself is officially known as the District Sheep and Swine Promoter for Nova Scotia. And we'll bet that last year's champion student stock judge of America is just showing them how!

W. L. Ballantyne, who took his first year with '23, is now operating a flour and feed store in Windsor, Ontario, on the side he is running a small chicken farm, specializing in day-old chicks.

By a peculiar coincidence. G. J. "Shorty" Culham, '13, M. H. Howitt, '13, and Pete Cairnie, '22, are all taking post-graduate work in Landscape Gardening at Harvard University.

Professor J. W. Crow has located in Simcoe, Ont., and is engaged in commercial plant breeding.

Prof. M. C. Herner, Professor of Poultry Husbandry at Manitoba Agricultural College, was a visitor at the O. A. C. late in October.

C. D. Jarvis, '99, is now farming at Grimsby, Ont., after a number of years

in professional agriculture. Mr. Jarvis took his Ph.D. at Cornell in 1906, and from then till 1913 was on the staff of the Connecticut Agricultural College as Horticulturist. In 1913 he was appointed Director of the Agricultural Extensive Service for the State of Connecticut. Two years later he took charge of the Division of Agricultural Education at Washington, D. C. Mr. Jarvis has been farming at Grimsby for several years.

Harry King, '13, in charge of Animal Husbandry at the University of B. C., is fast gaining a reputation with the live stock men of the province.

John M. Shales, '19, is District Agriculturist at Murrayville, B. C. John is doing excellent work in giving agricultural instruction to the schools in the district, and trained one of the winning teams of the boys' judging contest, at Vancouver Exhibition.

J. B. Monroe, '19, recently resigned his position as District Agriculturist at Armstrong, B. C., to take on work with the Provincial Government as Soil and Crop Instructor. He can be located at the Parliament Buildings, Victoria. In passing we might say that "Munny" trained the second best live stock judging team at Vancouver Exhibition, one of his men being high man. He also trained the winning poultry judging team.

Capt. Welland, '21, is in his final year in Agriculture at University of B. C.

Harold "Long" Taylor, '21, whose imitations of the Faculty members made him famous, is now working at the Bee Division, Experimental Farm, Ottawa. "Hal" is preparing to take charge of some bees on an Experimental Farm in Nova Scotia.

"Doc" Shutt, '22, is now in charge of the Bacteriology Department of Manitoba Agricultural College, and has sixteen lectures and six labs. a week to

attend to. The acting president of the college, Prof. Lee, was previously in charge of the department.

W. H. "Iky" Wright, who is Federal Seed Specialist for Alberta, was seen Thanksgiving night on the train going to Ottawa, where he will be doing some special work for a few months. He intends to pay the O. A. C. a visit before he returns to the West.

Some of the Old Boys noticed at the annual O. A. C. stock sale were: Rusty Rogers, Dan McArthur, Jack McCague, I. B. Martin, W. Jackson, R. S. Duncan, Bramhill, Knapp, McPhail, Gord. Hill, R. W. Wade, Ralph White, Fred. Webster, Jim Fuller, Charlie Nixon, Norman McCully, Jim Simpson, Carroll, W. Reek, and last, but by no means least, the Hon. Manning Doherty.

## School of Agriculture

On November 27th, a School of Agriculture opened in Orillia, under the direction of A. Hutchinson, '11, Agricultural Representative for North Simcoe. The classes are held five days of the week through the Winter.

Below is a list of the staff and the subjects taught:—Animal Husbandry, A. Hutchinson, Barrie; Farm Drainage, Gerald J. Thompson, '21, Stanleyville; Field Husbandry and Agricultural Botany, John Buchanan, '99, Grimsby; Horticulture and Vegetable Growing, Andrew Fulton, '21, in charge of the Government Cold Storage Plant, Brighton, Ont.; Soil Physics, H. G. Bell, '05, Weston; Agriculture, Wm. R. Agar, Brooklin; Farm Mechanics, Edwin Newsome, Weston; Poultry Husbandry, J. F. Francis, '15, Ontario Agricultural College, Guelph; Farm Drainage, J. B. Smith, Dairy Instructor, Brampton; Farm Management, J. C. Neal, '17, Lambeth, R. R. No. 2; Farm Forestry and Birds in relation to Agriculture,

Lionel Stephenson, M.S., '12, Parliament Buildings, Toronto; Economic Entomology, Bacteriology, Elementary Physics and Chemistry, Chas. A. Galbraith, '11, Hornby; Civics, Rural Organization and Co-operative Marketing, Douglas Hart, '22, Woodstock, R. R. No. 3; Veterinary Science, Dr. W. E. Baker, Toronto; Gas Engines and Farm Tractors, F. G. Sinclair, Sampson-Tractors, Toronto.

Morley Jamieson, '22, is supplying on the dairy staff at the Manitoba Agricultural College during the absence of one of the staff who is taking post-graduate work.

Len Dawson, who entered college with '23, was seen in Kingston on November 11th, in company with the fair lady who accepts the blame for Len's abbreviated college course. After seeing Mrs. Dawson, we don't blame you Len!

Mrs. D. A. Shutt, who apparently has to do the writing for the family tells of seeing Dolly Gray in the Parliament

Buildings at Regina, when on their trip through the West. In Calgary they met Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wright, both looking well and eager for all the college news and gossip they could supply. In Calgary, Mrs. Shutt met Miss Marjorie Goldie, now head of her department in the new Calgary Normal School.

Nick Curtis, graduate of '20, one time Dean of Residence, who is Dominion Live Stock Branch Representative at Edmonton, has been temporarily in charge of the Western Branch office at Union Stock Yards, Toronto.

Bill Leach, a member of the original '18 class, is running a hundred-acre farm at Norval. Bill helped '18 win, as Freshman, the inter-year hockey.

"Dutch" Fairles, of the same class is farming at Stouffville.

"Blondy" Brown, also of original '18, is partner in a garage business in Toronto.

Alex. Cockburn, '22, has moved his headquarters to Athens, Ont., where he is assisting Mr. Neff to handle the Leeds County Winter Short Courses.



### ***Oh Horrors:***

The Fourth Year Hort. option was on parade. Mr. Tomlinson stopped in front of a shrub on the Macdonald campus.

"What's this?" he queried.

"Lilac," thundered out the squad. Even the raw recruits knew this one.

"Very good. What's the scientific name?"

This was different, but finally one of the crowd made a stab at it.

"*Lilac* ——" This was as far as Little Stan knew it.

"That's right as far as it goes," said Mr. T. "But *lilac* what?"

"*Lie like h—l.*" prompted a future landscape architect as he dived behind the crowd.

***He Could If Necessary***

Hink—"Going over to orchestra practice, Joner?"

Joner—"Nothing doing; I know all that music backwards anyway."

Hink—"Well, don't play it that way next Friday night."

***That Thesis of Mickey's***

About five o'clock on a recent Saturday afternoon there came across the campus a rather odd looking pair of characters. Old clothes, muddy boots, a pair of shovels, a large basket, a small axe, dirty hands and begrimed faces made them objects of interest to the spectators at the rugby game. They were finally recognized.

"Hey, Mick! What you been doing?" called a friend.

"Nuttin," replied Mickey as he and Mr. Neilson drifted on toward the Hort. building.

***Of Course. Who Else?***

Roy (to Evvie, who has arrived five minutes late at the supper table on Sunday evening, after being absent from Mills Hall since three o'clock)—"Well, did you have a nice pleasant walk, Evvie?"

L'il Oral—"Fair, Fair!"—Kingston papers please do not copy.

***As In the Doughnut***

Prof. Howitt (pointing to "The Old Settler")—"What are the main parts of the protoplasm of the cell?"

Old Settler (off his guard)—"Er-r, cytoplasm, nucleus and vacuole."

Prof. Howitt—"Oh, is the vacuole part of the protoplasm?"

Old Settler (recovering)—"No, it's the hole in it."

***Don't Crowd, Gentlemen!***

I want a man to work on my farm. I don't give dancing lessons. I have no piano. I can't serve steak three times a day. I do give three square meals, a real bed, fair wages. If any man who knows a cow from a talking machine, can hear an alarm clock, gets up at 5 o'clock, wants the job, I will agree not to treat him like one of the family, but a darn sight better. Apply at the Steve Wiggin place, Intervale Road.

***The Knowing Oriental***

Two members of the Third Year have been living together fairly amiably since coming to college. There has been only one point of friction in this otherwise peaceable family. The question of who is "wife" and who is "husband" could never be satisfactorily decided. It remained for John Chinaman to settle the dispute once and for all.

One morning, bringing in the weekly washee he found only one member of the family home.

"How much?" he was asked.

"Feety-five for you, thirty-nine for the man!"

A recent news item ran something like this:

"Shortly after the threshing outfit of John Brown arrived at the home of James Smith, of —, a ten-pound baby girl was born. When the threshing was completed the machine moved to William Saints. Here an eight-pound boy greeted their arrival.

"After hearing this Sandy McDonald, the next neighbor, postponed his threshing and stacked his grain."

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## That Final Rugby Match

(Continued from page 166)

times in the course of the one play, a Little-Indian was knocked out. A whiskey bottle was brought out in mistake for the water pail and the game ended rather abruptly right there, both teams chosing the bottle in the direction of Mills Hall.

Soon after the opening of the second half of the main game the Seniors fell on a fumbled ball behind the Junior line for a touch, which was unconverted. During this period the Juniors kicked behind the line and out of touch for their lone point. In the final quarter the Seniors kicked to the dead-line for another point. Just as the game ended an exchange of punts and a fumble by the Seniors gave the Juniors possession four yards out, but the game ended with the score 7-1.

## On the Second Down

She—"Oh, isn't it awful? Horrible! Why, they will kill that man underneath."

He—"Oh, he doesn't mind it. He's unconscious by this time."—Cornell Widow.

Speaking of theses, we are expecting a remarkably fine thesis from Mr. W. F. Jones, the genial and versatile president of the Student's Council. Mr. Jones is continuing with a most interesting thesis which he began while working in Toronto last summer. His experiments and observations have demanded his presence in Toronto nearly every week-end since the first of October. As yet no details of his progress have been made public, but we are all hoping to have a dance with Mr. Jones' thesis at the Conversat.

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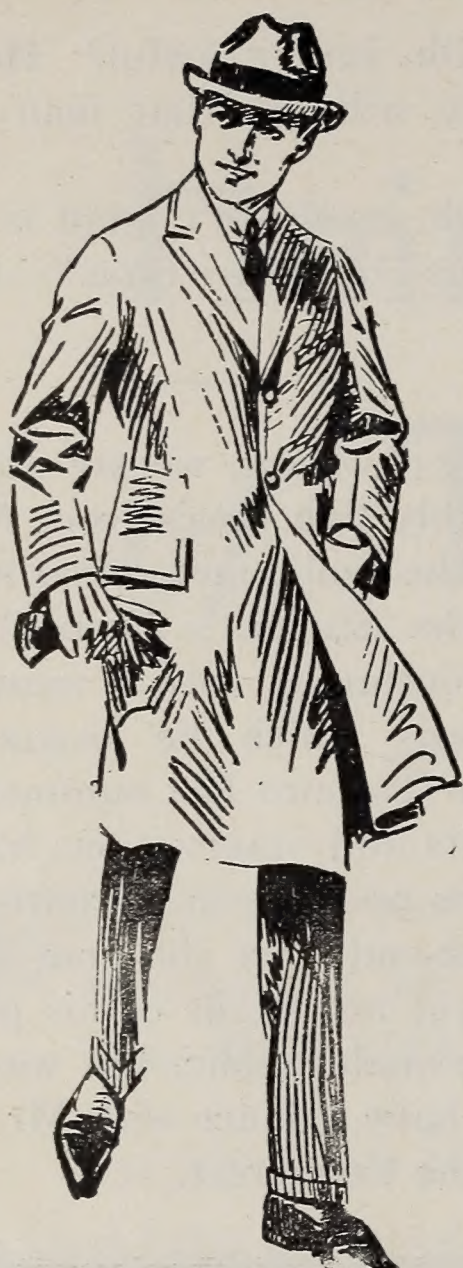
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That man who:—

Invented filling programmes before a dance.

Tells you what a good thesis he is writing.

Plugs with strong devotion.

Plays patience in public.

Tells about the plot of the movie in a loud whisper.

Talks about exams. in October.

Asks you if you have any bugs to spare—when you are 25 short yourself.

Wants to know the difference between an optimist and pessimist.

Shows you his collection of snaps.

Lives in the room above.

Knows all the different makes of cars.

Uses waterwings or health pills.

Gets up early and leaves the lid off the porridge.

Gets up late and grumbles because the porridge is cold.

Asks questions in a lecture after twelve o'clock.

Asks you to put a safety-pin in his dress-suit when you are going informal.

Shouts "Everybody out!"

Clamours loudly for "pep"—from the sidelines.

Blows the fuse.

Makes lists like this.

---

Jerry has applied to the Chemistry Department for permission to change his thesis. He has heard that india ink consists of carbon dissolved in alcohol and wishes to study methods for precipitating the carbon.

---

***Flapper Bargain, 98 cts.***

According to Dr. Georgine Luden, writing in the Journal of American Medical Association, the human body contains,—enough iron to make an average size nail, enough fat for seven

bars of soap, enough lime to white-wash a chicken-coop, enough sugar to fill a shaker and enough sulphur to rid a dog of fleas. Dr. Luden adds further, if a modern flapper went into a drug store and asked for the above articles, she would find herself worth about ninety-eight cents.

***A Serious Mistake***

A farmer wrote asking for a remedy for the grasshopper plague in his orchard. In the same mail came a request from an anxious mother, about her baby twins who were having a hard time teething. The stenographer got the replies mixed, with result that the farmer received the following remedy:—"Wrap flannel clothes around their throats, rub their gums with castor oil and massage their stomachs gently twice a day." The anxious mother received this advice for her babies:—"Cover with dry straw, soak thoroughly with oil, apply a match and the little pests will soon stop bothering you."

***Remorse***

At the party.....  
 We played games.....  
 And then.....  
 Ate.....  
 Sandwiches.....  
 Cakes and fruit.....  
 Macaroons and coffee.....  
 Chocolates, et cetera.....  
 Not to appear.....  
 Impolite.....  
 I tried everything.....  
 And now.....  
 I feel the pangs.....  
 of him.....  
 Who strives.....  
 In a good cause.....  
 But oversteps.....  
 Himself.....